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THE

TEMPLE SHAKESPEARE



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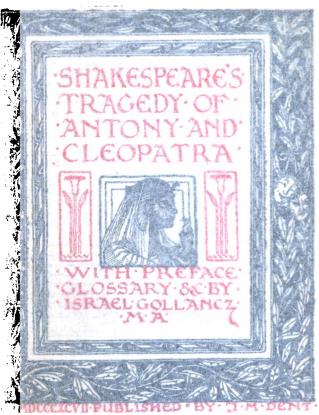
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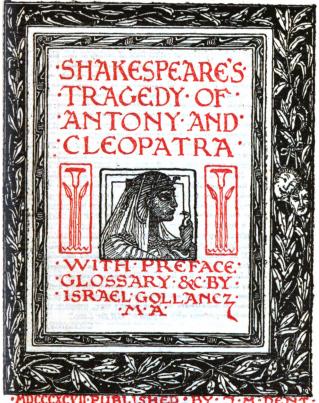
x From a bust in the British Museum.

Under this carved marble of thine own,
Sleep, rare Tragedian, Shakespeare, sleep alone;
Thy unmolested peace, unshared Cave,
Possess as Lord, not Tenant, of the Grave,
That unto us and others it may be
Honour hereafter to be laid by thee.

WILLIAM BASSE: to
MR. WM. SHAKESPEARE.



Gran-col Aubika, konsa-dorazkie k



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KC 6433

THE highest praise, or rather form of praise, of this play, which I can offer in my own mind, is the doubt which the perusal always occasions in me, whether the Antony and Cleopatra is not, in all exhibitions of a giant power in its strength and vigor of maturity, a formidable rival of Macbeth, Lear, Hamlet, and Othello. Feliciter andax is the motto for its style comparatively with that of Shakspeare's other works, even as it is the general motto of all his works compared with those of other poets.

This play should be perused in mental contrast with Romeo and Julist—as the love of passion and appetite opposed to the love of affection and instinct. But the art displayed in the character of Cleopatra is profound; in this, especially, that the sense of criminality in her passion is lessened by our insight into its depth and energy, at the very moment that we cannot but perceive that the passion itself springs out of the habitual craving of a licentious nature, and that it is supported and reinforced by voluntary stimulus and sought-for associations, instead of blossoming out of spontaneous emotion.

Of all Shakspeare's historical plays, Astony and Cleepatra is by far the most wonderful. . . As a wonderful specimen of the way in which Shakspeare lives up to the way end of this play, read the last part of the concluding scene. And if you would feel the judgment as well as the genius of Shakspeare in your heart's core, compare this astonishing drama with Dryden's "All for Leve."

COLERIDGE.



Preface.

The First Edition. Autory and Cleopatra was first printed in the First Folio. It is mentioned among the plays entered by Blount in 1623 on the Stationers' Registers as "not formerly entered to other men." A play on the same subject was registered by the same publisher on May 20th 1608; it was probably the present drama, but for some reason or other no Quarto was issued.

The text of the play, as printed in the First Folio, was probably derived from a carefully written manuscript copy, and is on the whole most satisfactory.

The Date of Composition. There is almost unanimity, among scholars in assigning dutany and Claspatrs to 1607-8, i.e., during the year preceding the entry referred to above. This date is corroborated by internal and external evidence. Particularly striking are the results arrived at from the application of the metrical tests. In Antony and Cleopatra the poet seems for the first time to have allowed himself the freedom of using the unemphatic weak monosyllables at the end of his lines—a characteristic peculiar to the plays of the Fourth Period.* The rhyme-test and the feminine ending test similarly stamp the play as belonging

* Antony and Cleopatra numbers 28 "weak endings"; Coriolanus 44, Cymbeline 52, Winter's Tale 43, Tempest 25, while Macbeth contains but 2 instances, Hamlet nose; no play before Antony has more than 2; most of them have none at all. to the same late period." So far as "date" of composition is concerned, Antony and Cleopairs links itself, therefore, with Coriolanus rather than with Julius Carar, with Macheth rather than with Hamlet. The same is true of its "ethical" relations to these plays.

Macbeth, III. i. 54-57 should be compared with Autony and Cleopatra, II. iii. 19-22; Cymbeline, II. iv. 69-73 with Act II. ii. 191-223; while the subject of Timon was in all probability suggested to the dramatist in reading for the present play (vide Preface to Timon).

The Source of the Plot. Antony and Cleopatra was directly derived from Sir Thomas North's famous version of Phutarch's "Lives of the Noble Grecians and Romans," the book to which Shakespeare was indebted also for his Coriolanus, Julius Cesar, and, to some extent, for Timon of Athens (vide Prefaces to these plays for Shakespeare's obligations to Plutarch). In the present play the dramatist follows the historian closely, but not to the same extent as in the former productions; the glamour of the play is all the poet's; the prose Life does not dazzle the reader; the facts of Cleopatra's history are those Shakespeare found in

* Antony and Cleopatra and Coriolanus have each 42 rhymes.

† A detailed analysis of the relation of Antony and Cleopatra to Plutarch's "Life of Antony" is to be found in Vol. XXI. of the Shake-spears Jakrbuch, contributed by Dr Fritz Adler.

^{† &}quot;The spiritual material dealt with by Shakespeare's imagination in the play of Julius Caesar lay wide apart from that which forms the centre of the Antony and Cleopatra. Therefore the poet was not curried directly forward from one to the other. But having in Macheth studied the ruin of a nature which gave fair promise in men's eyes of greatness and nobility, Shakespeare, it may be, proceeded directly to a similar study in the case of Antony.

his original; the superb portraiture of the "enchanting queen" is among the great triumphs of the poet's matured genius; "he paints her," wrote Campbell, "as if the gipsy herself had east her spell over him, and given her own witchcraft to his pencil,"

Plays on the subject of "Antony" and "Cleopatra." Cleopatra has been among the most popular of subjects for the modern drama, and some thirty plays are extant, in Latin, French, Italian, and English, dealing with her fascinating story; the French dramatists contribute no less than sixteen items to the catalogue, starting with the Cleopatra of Jodelle, the first regular French tragedy. Two English productions preceded Shakespeare's play, Lady Pembroke's Assenie, translated from Garnier, and Daniel's companion drama, Cleopatra (1594) called forth by the former:—

"thy well-graced Anthony (Who all alone remained long) Required his Cleopatra's company."

Dryden's "All for Love." Dryden's "All for Love; or, The World Well Lost" "written in imitation of Shakespeare's style" (pub. 1678, 1692, 1703, 1709) was its author's favourite production,—"the only play he wrote for himself"; its popularity was great; and the older critics were fond of praising its regularity and poetic harmony, though they generously recognised that it fell short of its first model in fire and originality (cf. Baker's Bibliographia Dramatica). It held the stage for a century, and has in all probability been acted ten times oftener than Shakespeare's Antony and Cleopatra. Campbell evidenced this fact as a proof of England's neglect of Shakespeare, as a disgrace to British taste. "Dryden's Marc Antony is a weak voluptuary from

first to last. . . . A queen, a siren, a Shakespeare's Cleopatra alone could have entangled Shakespeare's Autony, while an ordinary wanton could have enslaved Dryden's hero."

Duration of Action. The Time of the Play, as represented on the stage, covers twelve days, with intervals:---

Day 1. Act I. Sc. i. iv. Interval of twenty days.

Day 2. Act I, Sc. v.; Act IL, Sc. i.-iii.

Day 3. Act II. Sc. iv. Interval.

Day 4. Act II, Sc. v.-vii. [Act III. Sc. iii.] Interval (?).

Day 5. Act III. Sc. i. and ii. Interval.

Day 6. Act III. Sc. iv, and v. Interval.

Day 7. Act III. Sc. vi.

Day 8. Act III, Sc. vii.

Day 9. Act III. Sc. viii.-x. Interval,

Day 10. Act III, Sc. xi.-xiii.; Act IV. Sc. i.-iii.

Day 11, Act IV, Sc. iv.-ix,

Day 12. Act IV. Sc. x.-xv.; Act V. Sc. i. and ii. (cp. Trans. New Shak. Soc., 1877-79).

The historic period embraces as many years as there are days in the play, stretching from about s.c. 42 to 30; that is, from the events immediately following the deaths of Brutus and Cassius at Philippi to the deaths of Antony and Cleopatra in Egypt.

[&]quot;The gorgeous East, with liberal band,
Showers on her kings barbaric pearl and gold."

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

ANTONY. OCTAVIUS CASAR. LEPIDUS. SEXTUS POMPEIUS. DOMITIUS ENGBARBUS, VENTIDIUS, Eros. friends to Antony. SCARUS. DERCETAS, DEMETRIUS, Рицо. MÆCENAS. Agrippa. DOLABBLLA. friends to Cæsar. PROCULEIUS. THYREUS. GALLUS. MENAS. MENECRATES, | friends to Sextus Pompeius. VARRIUS. TAURUS, lieutenant-general to Casar. CANIDIUS, lieutenant-general to Antony. Silius, an officer in Ventidius's army. EUPHRONIUS, an ambassador from Antony to Casar. ALEXAS. MARDIAN, a ennuch, attendants on Cleopatra. SELEUCUS. DIOMEDES. A Soothsayer. A Clown.

CLEOPATEA, queen of Egypt.

OCTAVIA, sister to Casar, and wife to Antony.

CHARMIAN, attendants on Cleopatra.

IRAS,

Officers, Soldiers, Messengers, and other Attendants.

Scene: In several parts of the Roman Empire.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Act First.

Scene I.

Alexandria. A room in Cleopatra's palace.

Enter Demetrius and Philo.

Phi. Nay, but this dotage of our general's

O'erflows the measure: those his goodly eyes,
That o'er the files and musters of the war
Have glow'd like plated Mars, now bend, now turn,
The office and devotion of their view
Upon a tawny front: his captain's heart,
Which in the scuffles of great fights hath burst
The buckles on his breast, reneges all temper,
And is become the bellows and the fan
To cool a gipsy's lust.

Flourish. Enter Antony, Cleopatra, her Ladies, the train, with Eunuchs fanning her.

Look, where they come: 10 Take but good note, and you shall see in him 35 a

The triple pillar of the world transform'd Into a strumpet's fool: behold and see.

Cleo. If it be love indeed, tell me how much.

Ant. There's beggary in the love that can be reckon'd.

Cleo. I'll set a bourn how far to be beloved.

Ant. Then must thou needs find out new heaven, new earth.

Enter an Attendant.

Att. News, my good lord, from Rome.

Ant. Grates me: the sum.

Cleo. Nay, hear them, Antony: Fulvia perchance is angry; or, who knows 20 If the scarce-bearded Casar have not sent His powerful mandate to you, 'Do this, or this; Take in that kingdom, and enfranchise that; Perform't, or else we damn thee.'

Ant. How, my love!

Cleo. Perchance! nay, and most like:

You must not stay here longer, your dismission Is come from Cæsar; therefore hear it, Antony. Where's Fulvia's process? Cæsar's I would say? both?

Call in the messengers. As I am Egypt's queen, Thou blushest, Antony, and that blood of thine 30 Is Casar's homager: else so thy cheek pays shame When shrill-tongued Fulvia scolds. The messengers!

Asi. Let Rome in Tiber melt, and the wide arch
Of the ranged empire fall! Here is my space.
Kingdoms are clay: our dungy earth alike
Feeds beast as man: the nobleness of life
Is to do thus; when such a mutual pair [Embracing.
And such a twain can do't, in which I bind,
On pain of punishment, the world to weet
We stand up peerless.

Cleo. Excellent falsehood! 40
Why did he marry Fulvia, and not love her?
I'll seem the fool I am not; Antony
Will be himself.

Ans.

But stirr'd by Cleopatra.

Now, for the love of Love and her soft hours,

Let's not confound the time with conference harsh:

There's not a minute of our lives should stretch

Without some pleasure now. What sport to-night?

Cleo. Hear the ambassadors.

Ant. Fie, wrangling queen!

Whom every thing becomes, to chide, to laugh,

To weep; whose every passion fully strives

To make itself, in thee, fair and admired!

No messenger but thine; and all alone
To-night we'll wander through the streets and note
The qualities of people. Come, my queen;
Last night you did desire it. Speak not to us.

[Encunt Ant. and Cleo. with their train.

Dem. Is Casar with Antonius prized so slight?

Phi. Sir, sometimes, when he is not Antony,

He comes too short of that great property

Which still should go with Antony.

Dem.

I am full sorry

That he approves the common liar, who 60

Thus speaks of him at Rome: but I will hope
Of better deeds to-morrow. Rest you happy!

[Execunt.

Scene II.

The same. Another room.

Enter Charmian, Iras, Alexas, and a Soothsayer.

Char. Lord Alexas, sweet Alexas, most any thing Alexas, almost most absolute Alexas, where's the soothsayer that you praised so to the queen? O, that I knew this husband, which, you say, must charge his horns with garlands!

Alex. Soothsayer!

Sooth. Your will?

Char. Is this the man? Is 't you, sir, that know things?

Sooth. In nature's infinite book of secrecy

A little I can read.

Alex.

Show him your hand.

10

Enter Enobarbus.

Eso. Bring in the banquet quickly; wine enough Cleopatra's health to drink.

Char. Good sir, give me good fortune.

Sooth. I make not, but foresee.

Char. Pray then, foresee me one.

Sooth. You shall be yet far fairer than you are.

Char. He means in flesh.

Iras. No, you shall paint when you are old.

Char. Wrinkles forbid!

Alex. Vex not his prescience; be attentive.

20

Char. Hush!

Sooth. You shall be more beloving than beloved.

Char. I had rather heat my liver with drinking.

Alex. Nay, hear him.

Char. Good now, some excellent fortune! Let me be married to three kings in a forenoon, and widow them all: let me have a child at fifty, to whom Herod of Jewry may do

homage: find me to marry me with Octavius
Casar, and companion me with my mistress. 30
Sooth. You shall outlive the lady whom you serve.
Char. O excellent! I love long life better than figh.
Sooth. You have seen and proved a fairer former formane
Than that which is to approach.
Char. Then belike my children shall have no names:
prithee, how many boys and wenches must I
have?
Sooth. If every of your wishes had a womb,
And fertile every wish, a million.
Char. Out, fool! I forgive thee for a witch.
Alex. You think none but your sheets are privy
to your wishes.
Char. Nay, come, tell Iras hers.
Alex. We'll know all our fortunes.
Eno. Mine and most of our fortunes to-night.
shall be—drunk to bed.
Iras. There's a palm presages chastity, if nothing
else.
Char. E'en as the o'erflowing Nilus presageth
faraine.
Iras. Go, you wild bedfellow, you cannot
soothsay,
Char. Nav. if an oily palm be not a fruitful

60

prognostication, I cannot scratch mine ear. Prithee, tell her but a worky-day fortune.

Sooth. Your fortunes are alike.

Iras. But how, but how? give me particulars.

Iras. Am I not an inch of fortune better than

Char. Well, if you were but an inch of fortune better than I, where would you choose it?

Iras. Not in my husband's nose.

Char. Our worser thoughts heavens mend!
Alexas,—come, his fortune, his fortune! O, let him marry a woman that cannot go, sweet Isis, I beseech thee! and let her die too, and give him a worse! and let worse follow worse, till the worst of all follow him laughing to his grave, fifty-fold a cuckold! Good Isis, hear 70 me this prayer, though thou deny me a matter of more weight; good Isis, I beseech thee!

Iras. Amen. Dear goddess, hear that prayer of the people! for, as it is a heart-breaking to see a handsome man loose-wived, so it is a deadly sorrow to behold a foul knave uncuckolded: therefore, dear Isis, keep decorum, and fortune him accordingly! Char. Amen.

Alex. Lo, now, if it lay in their hands to make me 80 a cuckold, they would make themselves whores, but they 'ld do 't!

Eno. Hush! here comes Antony.

Char. Not he; the queen.

Enter Cleopatra.

Cleo. Saw you my lord?

Eno. No. lady.

Clea. Was he not here?

Char. No, madam.

Cleo. He was disposed to mirth; but on the sudden A Roman thought hath struck him. Enobarbus!

Eno. Madam?

Cleo. Seek him, and bring him hither. Where's Alexas?
Alex. Here, at your service. My lord approaches. 9c

Cleo. We will not look upon him: go with us. [Excunt.

Enter Antony with a Messenger and Attendants.

Mess. Fulvia thy wife first came into the field.

Ant. Against my brother Lucius?

Mess. Ay:

But soon that war had end, and the time's state Made friends of them, jointing their force 'gainst Cæsar, Whose better issue in the war from Italy Upon the first encounter drave them.

Ant. Well, what worst?

Mess. The nature of bad news infects the teller.

Ant. When it concerns the fool or coward. On: 100
Things that are past are done with see. 'Tis thus;
Who tells me true, though in his tale lie death,
I hear him as he flatter'd.

Mess. Labienus-

This is stiff news—hath with his Parthian force Extended Asia from Euphrates,
His conquering banner shook from Syria
To Lydia and to Ionia,
Whilst—

Ast. Antony, thou wouldst say,-

Mess. O, my lord!

Ant. Speak to me home, mince not the general tongue:
Name Cleopatra as she is call'd in Rome;
110
Rail thou in Fulvia's phrase, and taunt my faults
With such full license as both truth and malice
Have power to utter. O, then we bring forth
weeds

When our quick minds lie still, and our ille told us Is as our earing. Fare thee well awhile.

Mess. At your noble pleasure. [Enit.

Ant. From Sicyon, ho, the news! Speak there!

First Att. The man from Sicyon, is there such an one?

Sec. Att. He stays upon your will.

Ant. Let him appear.

These strong Egyptian setters I must break, 120 Or lose myself in dotage.

Enter another Messenger.

What are you?

Sec. Mess. Fulvia thy wife is dead.

Ant. Where died she?

Sec. Mess. In Sicyon;

Her length of sickness, with what else more serious Importeth thee to know, this bears. [Gives a letter. Ant.

[Exit Sec. Mersenger.

There's a great spirit gone! Thus did I desire it:
What our contempts do often hurl from us,
We wish it ours again; the present pleasure,
By revolution lowering, does become
The opposite of itself: she's good, being gone; 130
The hand could pluck her back that shoved her
on.

I must from this enchanting queen break off:

Ten thousand harms, more than the ills I know, My idleness doth hatch. How now! Enobarbus!

Re-enter Englarbus.

Eno. What's your pleasure, sir?

Ant. I must with haste from hence.

Eno. Why then we kill all our women. We see how mortal an unkindness is to them; if they suffer our departure, death's the word.

Ant. I must be gone.

140

Eno. Under a compelling occasion let women die: it were pity to cast them away for nothing; though, between them and a great cause, they should be esteemed nothing. Cleopatra, catching but the least noise of this, dies instantly; I have seen her die twenty times upon far poorer moment: I do think there is mettle in death, which commits some loving act upon her, she hath such a celerity in dying.

Ant. She is cunning past man's thought.

150

Eno. Alack, sir, no; her passions are made of nothing but the finest part of pure love: we cannot call her winds and waters sighs and tears; they are greater storms and tempests than almanace can report: this cannot be cum-

Antony and Cleopatra

ning in her; if it be, she makes a shower of rain

Ant. Would I had never seen her!

Eno. O, sir, you had then left unseen a wonderful piece of work; which not to have been blest 160 withal would have discredited your travel.

Ant. Fulvia is dead.

Act I. Sc. ii.

Eno. Sir?

Ant. Fulvia is dead.

Eno. Fulvia!

Aut. Dead.

Eno. Why, sir, give the gods a thankful sacrifice.

When it pleaseth their deities to take the wife of a man from him, it shows to man the tailors of the earth, comforting therein, that 170 when old robes are worn out there are members to make new. If there were no more women but Fulvia, then had you indeed a cut, and the case to be lamented: this grief is crowned with consolation; your old smock brings forth a new petticoat: and indeed the tears live in an onion that should water this sorrow.

Ant. The business she hath broached in the state cannot endure my absence.

Eno. And the business you have broached here 180

cannot be without you; especially that of Cleo patra's, which wholly depends on your abode.

Aut. No more light answers. Let our officers Have notice what we purpose. I shall break The cause of our expedience to the queen And get her leave to part. For not alone The death of Fulvia, with more urgent touches, Do strongly speak to us, but the letters too Of many our contriving friends in Rome Petition us at home: Sextus Pompeius 190 Hath given the dare to Cæsar and commands The empire of the sea: our slippery people, Whose love is never hink'd to the deserver Till his deserts are past, begin to throw Pompey the Great and all his dignities Upon his son; who, high in name and power, Higher than both in blood and life, stands up For the main soldier: whose quality, going on, The sides o' the world may danger. Much is breeding,

Which, like the courser's hair, hath yet but life 200 And not a serpent's poison. Say, our pleasure, To such whose place is under us, requires Our quick remove from hence.

Eno. I shall do 't.

[Excunt.

Scene III.

The same. Another room.

Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Alexas.

Cleo. Where is he?

Char. I did not see him since.

Cleo. See where he is, who's with him, what he does:

I did not send you: if you find him sad,

Say I am dancing; if in mirth, report

That I am sudden sick: quick, and return.

[Exit Alexas.

Char. Madam, methinks, if you did love him dearly, You do not hold the method to enforce The like from him.

Cleo. What should I do, I do not?

Char. In each thing give him way, cross him in nothing.

Cleo. Thou teachest like a fool: the way to lose him. 10

Char. Tempt him not so too far; I wish, forbear:
In time we hate that which we often fear.

But here comes Antony.

tares

Enter Antony.

Cleo. I am sick and sullen.

Ant. I am sorry to give breathing to my purpose,

Cleo. Help me away, dear Charmian; I shall fall:

It cannot be thus long, the sides of nature

Will not sustain it.

Ant. Now, my dearest queen,-

Cles. Pray you, stand farther from me.

Ant. What 's the matter?

Gleo. I know, by that same eye, there's some good

What says the married woman? You may go: 20 Would she had never given you leave to come! Let her not say 'tis I that keep you here, I have no power upon you; here you are.

Ant. The gods best know-

Cleo.

O, never was there queen
So mightily betray'd! yet at the first
I saw the treasons planted.

Ant. Cleopatra,—

Cleo. Why should I think you can be mine and true,
Though you in swearing shake the throned gods,
Who have been false to Fulvia? Riotous madness,
To be entangled with those mouth-made vows, 30
Which break themselves in swearing!

Ant. Most sweet queen,—

Cleo. Nay, pray you, seek no colour for your going, But bid farewell, and go: when you sued staying,

← Antony and Cleopatra

Act I. Sc. iii.

Then was the time for words: no going then; Eternity was in our lips and eyes, Bliss in our brows' bent, none our parts so poor But was a race of heaven: they are so still, Or thou, the greatest soldier of the world, Art turn'd the greatest liar.

Ant. How now, lady!

Cleo. I would I had thy inches; thou shouldst know 40
There were a heart in Egypt.

Ant. Hear me, queen t

The strong necessity of time commands
Our services awhile; but my full heart
Remains in use with you. Our Italy
Shines o'er with civil swords: Sextus Pompeius
Makes his approaches to the port of Rome:
Equality of two domestic powers
Breed scrupulous faction: the hated, grown to
strength,

Are newly grown to love: the condemn'd Pompey,

Rich in his father's honour, creeps apace 50 Into the hearts of such as have not thrived Upon the present state, whose numbers threaten; And quietness grown sick of rest would purge By any desperate change. My more particular,

Antony :	and Cl	copatra	*
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Act I. Sc. iii.

And that which most with you should safe my going, Is Fulvia's death.

Cleo. Though age from folly could not give me freedom, It does from childishness: can Fulvia die?

Ant. She's dead, my queen:

Look here, and at thy sovereign leisure read

The garboils she awaked: at the last, best;

Clea.

60

The garboils she awaked: at the last, best; See when and where she died.

O most false love! Where be the secred vials thou shouldst fill With sorrowful water? New I see, I see, In Fulvia's death, how mine received shall be.

Ant. Quarrel no more, but be prepared to know
The purposes I bear, which are, or cease,
As you shall give the advice. By the fire
That quickens Nilus' alime, I go from hence
Thy soldier, servant, making peace or war
As thou affect'st.

70

Cleo. Cut my lace, Charmian, come;
But let it be: I am quickly ill and well,
So Antony loves.

Ant. My precious queen, forbear.;

And give true evidence to his love, which stands
An honourable trial.

Cleo. So Rulvia teld me,

35 🌡

I prithee, turn aside and weep for her; Then bid adieu to me, and say the tears Belong to Egypt: good now, play one scene Of excellent dissembling, and let it look Like perfect honour.

Ant. You'll heat my blood: no more. 80 Cleo. You can do better yet; but this is meetly.

Ant. Now, by my sword,-

Cleo. And target. Still he mends;
But this is not the best. Look, prithee, Charmian,
How this Herculean Roman does become
The carriage of his chafe.

Ant. I'll leave you, lady.

Cleo. Courteous lord, one word.

Sir, you and I must part, but that's not it:

Sir, you and I have loved, but there's not it:

That you know well: something it is I would,—

O, my oblivion is a very Antony,

And I am all forgotten.

Ast. But that your royalty
Holds idleness your subject, I should take you
For idleness itself.

Che.

'Tis sweating labour

To bear such idleness so near the heart

As Cleopatra this. But, sir, forgive me,

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪

Act I. Sc. iv.

Since my becomings kill me when they do not.

Eye well to you. Your honour calls you hence;

Therefore be deaf to my unpitied folly,

And all the gods go with you! Upon your sword

Sit laurel victory! and smooth success

100

Be strew'd before your feet!

Ant. Let us go. Come;
Our separation so abides and flies,
That thou residing here go'st yet with me,
And I hence fleeting here remain with thee.
Away!

Scene IV.

· Rome. Casar's bouse.

Enter Octavius Casar, reading a letter, Lepidus, and their train.

Ces. You may see, Lepidus, and henceforth know,
It is not Cæsar's natural vice to hate
Our great competitor: from Alexandria
This is the news: he fishes, drinks and wastes
The lamps of night in revel: is not more manlike
Than Cleopatra, nor the queen of Ptolemy
More womanly than he: hardly gave audience, or

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Vouchsafed to think he had partners: you shall find there

A man who is the abstract of all faults That all men follow.

Lep. I must not think there are
Evils enow to darken all his goodness:
His faults in him seem as the spots of heaven,
More fiery by night's blackness, hereditary
Rather than purchased, what he cannot change
Than what he chooses.

Cass. You are too indulgent. Let us grant it is not
Amiss to tumble on the bed of Ptolemy,
To give a kingdom for a mirth, to sit
And keep the turn of tippling with a slave,
To reel the streets at noon and stand the buffet 20
With knaves that smell of sweat: say this becomes
him.—

As his composure must be rare indeed
Whom these things cannot blemish,—yetmust Antony
No way excuse his soils, when we do bear
So great weight in his lightness. If he fill'd
His vacancy with his voluptuousness,
Full surfeits and the dryness of his bones
Call on him for 't: but to confound such time
That drums him from his sport and speaks as loud

As his own state and ours, 'tis to be chid 30
As we rate boys, who, being mature in knowledge,
Pawn their experience to their present pleasure,
And so rebel to judgement:

Enter a Messenger.

Lep. Here's more news.

Mess. Thy biddings have been done; and every hour,

Most noble Cassar, shalt thou have report

How'tis abroad. Pompey is strong at sea;

And it appears he is beloved of those

That only have fear'd Cassar: to the ports

The discontents repair, and men's reports

Give him much wrong'd.

Ges.

I should have known no less: 40

It had been taught us from the primal state,

That he which is was wish'd until he were;

And the ebb'd man, ne'er loved till ne'er worth love,

Comes dear'd by being lack'd. This common body,

Like to a vagabond flag upon the stream,

Goes to and back, lackeying the varying tide,

To rot itself with motion.

Mess. Casar, I bring thee word, Menecrates and Menas, famous pirates, Make the sea serve them, which they ear and wound With keels of every kind: many hot inreads
They make in Italy; the borders maritime
Lack blood to think on 't, and flush youth revolt:
No vessel can peep forth, but 'tis as soon
Taken as seen; for Pompey's name strikes more

Than could his war resisted.

Cas. Antony,

Leave thy lascivious wassails. When thou once
Wast beaten from Medena, where thou slew'st
Hirtius and Pansa, consuls, at thy heel
Did famine follow; whom thou fought'st against,
Though daintily brought up, with patience more 60
Than savages could suffer: thou didst drink
The stale of horses and the gilded puddle
Which beasts would cough at: thy palate then did
deign

The roughest berry on the rudest hedge;
Yea, like the stag, when snow the pasture sheets,
The barks of trees thou browsedst. On the Alps
It is reported thou didst eat strange flesh,
Which some did die to look on: and all this—
It wounds thine honour that I speak it now—
Was borne so like a soldier that thy cheek
To much as lank'd not.

Ly

'Tis pity of him.

Cas. Let his shames quickly Drive him to Rome: 'tis time we twain Did show ourselves i' the field; and to that end Assemble we immediate council: Pompey Thrives in our idleness.

Lø. To-morrow, Casar, I shall be furnish'd to inform you rightly Both what by see and land I can be able To front this present time.

Till which encounter. It is my business too. Farewell. Lep. Farewell, my lord: what you shall know meantime

Of stirs abroad, I shall beseech you, sir, To let me be partaker.

Cas. Doubt not, air; I knew it for my bond. Enount.

Scene V.

Alexandria. Gleopatra's palace.

Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Mardian.

Cleo. Charmien ! Char. Madam ?

Cleo. Ha, ha! Give me to drink mandragora. Why, madam? Char. Cleo. That I might sleep out this great gap of time My Antony is away. Cbar.

You think of him too much.

10

Cleo. O, 'tis treason!

. Madam. I truet, not so. Char.

Cleo. Thou, eunuch Mardian!

Mar. What 's your highness' pleasure?

Cleo. Not now to hear thee sing: I take no pleasure In aught an eunuch has: 'the well for thee,

That, being unseminar'd, thy freer thoughts

May not fly forth of Egypt. Hast thou affections? Mar. Yes, gracious madam.

Cleo. Indeed!

Mar. Not in deed, madam; for I can do nothing But what indeed is honest to be done: Yet have I fierce affections, and think What Venus did with Mara.

O Charmian. Cleo. Where think'st thou he is now? Stands he, or

sits he?

Or does he walk? or is he on his horse? O happy horse, to bear the weight of Aatony! Do bravely, horse! for wot'st thou whom thou movest?

The dean-Atlas of this earth, the arm
And burgonet of men. He's speaking now,
Or ararmuring, 'Where's my serpent of old Nile?'
For so he calls me: now I feed myself
With most delicious poison. Think on me,
That am with Phoebus' amorous pinches black
And wrinkled deep in time? Broad-froated Cæsar,
When thou wast here above the ground, I was 30
A morsel for a monarch: and great Pompey
Would stand and make his eyes grow in my brow;
There would be anchor his aspect and die
With looking on his life.

Enter Alexas.

Alen. Sovereign of Egypt, hail!

Cleo. How much unlike art thou Mark Antony!

Yet, coming from him, that great medicine hath

With his tinct gilded thee.

How goes it with my brave Mark Antony? .

Alen. Last thing he did, dear queen,

He kiss'd—the last of many doubled kisses—40.
This orient pearl. His speech sticks in my heart.

Clea. Mine ear must plack it thence.

Alex.

Good friend, quoth he,

'Say, the firm Roman to great Egypt sends
This treasure of an oyster; at whose foot,
To mend the petty present, I will piece
Her opulent throne with kingdoms; all the east,
Say thou, shall call her mistress.' So he nedded,
And soberly did mount an arm-gaunt steed,
Who neigh'd so high, that what I would have spoke
Was beastly dumb'd by him.

Cleo. What, was he sad or merry? 50
Alex. Like to the time o' the year between the ex-

Of hot and cold, he was nor sad nor merry.

Cleo. O well divided disposition! Note him,

Note him, good Charmian, 'tis the man; but note him:

He was not sad, for he would shine on those

That make their looks by his; he was not merry,

Which seem'd to tell them his remembrance lay

In Egypt with his joy; but between both.

O heavenly mingle! Be'st thou sad or merry,

The violence of either thee becomes,

So does it no man else. Met'st thou my posts?

Men. Ay, madam, twenty several messengers: Why do you send so thick?

Cleo. Who 's born that day

70

When I forget to send to Antony, Shall die a beggar. Ink and paper, Charmian. Welcome, my good Alexas. Did I, Charmian, Ever love Czsar so?

Char. O that brave Czesar!

Say, the brave Antony.

Char. The valiant Casar!

Cleo. By Isis, I will give thee bloody teeth,
If thou with Cæsar paragon again
My man of men.

Char. By your most gracious pardon,

I sing but after you.

Cleo. My salad days,

When I was green in judgement: cold in blood,
To say as I said then! But come, away;
Get me ink and paper:
He shall have every day a several greeting,
Or I'll unpeople Egypt.

[Exeunt.

markform.

Act Second.

Scene I.

Messina. Pompey's bouse.

Enter Pompey, Menecrates, and Menas, in warlike manner.

Pom. If the great gods be just, they shall assist The deeds of justest men.

Mene. Know, worthy Pompey,

That what they do delay, they not deny.

Pom. Whiles we are suitors to their throne, decays

The thing we sue for.

Mene. We, ignorant of ourselves,

Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers

Deny us for our good; so find we profit

By losing of our prayers.

Pom.

I shall do well:

The people love me, and the sea is mine;

My powers are crescent, and my auguring hope
Says it will come to the full. Mark Antony
In Egypt sits at dinner, and will make
No wars without doors: Cæsar gets money where
He loses hearts: Lepidus flatters both,

Of both is flatter'd, but he neither loves, Nor either cares for him.

Men. Cæsar and Lepidus

Are in the field: a mighty strength they carry.

Pom. Where have you this? 'tis false.

Men. From Silvius, sir.

Pom. He dreams: I know they are in Rome together,
Looking for Antony. But all the charms of love, 20
Salt Cleopatra, soften thy waned lip!
Let witchcraft join with beauty, lust with both!
The up the libertine in a field of feasts,
Keep his brain fuming; Epicurean cooks
Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite;
That sleep and feeding may prorogue his honour
Even till a Lethe'd dulness!

Enter Varrius.

How now, Varrius!

Var. This is most certain that I shall deliver:

Mark Antony is every hour in Rome
Expected: since he went from Egypt 'tis
A space for farther travel.

Pom. I could have given less matter
A better ear. Menas, I did not think

Antony and Cleopatra

Act IL Sc. i.

This amorous surfeiter would have doon'd his helm

For such a petty war: his soldiership
Is twice the other twain: but let us rear.
The higher our opinion, that our stirring
Can from the lap of Egypt's widow pluck
The ne'er-lust-wearied Antony.

Men.

I cannot hope

Cæsar and Antony shall well greet together:
His wife that's dead did trespasses to Cæsar; 40
His brother warr'd upon him; although, I think,
Not moved by Antony.

Pom.

I know not, Mense,

How lesser enmities may give way to greater.

Were't not that we stand up against them all,

'Twere pregnant they should square between themselves:

For they have entertained cause enough
To draw their swords: but how the fear of us
May cement their divisions and bind up
The petty difference, we yet not know.
Be't as our gods will have't! It only stands
Our lives upon to use our strongest hands.
Come, Menas.

[Enough

Scene II.

The house of Lepidus

Enter Enobarbus and Lepidus.

Les. Good Enobarbus, 'tis a worthy deed, And shall become you well, to entreat your captain To soft and gentle speech.

Emo. I shall entreat him To answer like himself: if Cæsar move him, Let Antony look over Cæsar's head And speak as loud as Mars. By Jupiter, Were I the wearer of Antonius' beard, I would not shave 't to-day.

Tis not a time Lep. For private stomaching.

Eno. Every time Serves for the matter that is then born in 't. 10

Lep. But small to greater matters must give way. Eno. Not if the small come first.

Eso.

Lep. Your speech is passion: But, pray you, stir no embers up. Here comes The noble Antony.

> Enter Antony and Ventidius. And yonder, Cæsar.

> > 31

Act II. Sc. ii. 🖛 Antony and Cleopatra

Enter Casar, Macenas, ana Agrippa.

Ant. If we compose well here, to Parthia: Hark, Ventidius.

Cas. I do not know, Mæcenas ; ask Agrippa.

Lep. Noble friends,

That which combined us was most great, and let not

A leaner action rend us. What 's amiss,
May it be gently heard: when we debate
Our trivial difference loud, we do commit
Murder in healing wounds: then, noble partners,
The rather for I earnestly beseech,
Touch you the sourcest points with sweetest terms,
Nor curstness grow to the matter.

Ant. 'Tis spoken well.

Were we before our armies and to fight,

I should do thus.

[Flourisb.

Cas. Welcome to Rome.

Ant. Thank you.

Cas. Sit.

Ant. Sit, sir.

Cas. Nay, then.

Aut. I learn, you take things ill which are not so, Or being, concern you not. Cas. I must be laugh'd at, 30

If, or for nothing or a little, I
Should say myself offended, and with you
Chiefly i' the world; more laugh'd at, that I should
Once name you derogately, when to sound your

It not concern'd me.

Ant. My being in Egypt, Casar, What was 't to you?

Gas. No more than my residing here at Rome Might be to you in Egypt: yet, if you there Did practise on my state, your being in Egypt Might be my question.

Ant. How intend you, practised? 40

Cas. You may be pleased to catch at mine intent

By what did here befal me. Your wife and brother

Made wars upon me, and their contestation

Was theme for you, you were the word of war.

Ant. You do mistake your business; my brother never
Did urge me in his act: I did inquire it,
And have my learning from some true reports
That drew their swords with you. Did he not rather
Discredit my authority with yours,
And make the wars alike against my stomach,
flaving alike your cause? of this my letters

35 6

33

Antony and Cleopatra

Act II. Sc. ii.

Before did satisfy you. If you'll patch a quarrel, As matter whole you have not to make it with, It must not be with this.

- Cas. You praise yourself
 By laying defects of judgement to me, but
 You patch'd up your excuses.
- Ant.

 Not so, not so;

 I know you could not lack, I am certain on 't,

 Very necessity of this thought, that I,

 Your partner in the cause 'gainst which he fought,

 Could not with graceful eyes attend those wars 60

 Which fronted mine own peace. As for my wife,

 I would you had her spirit in such another:

 The third o' the world is yours, which with a snalle

 You may pace easy, but not such a wife.

Eno. Would we had all such wives, that the men might go to wars with the women!

Ant. So much uncurbable, her garboils, Casar,
Made out of her impatience, which not wanted
Shrewdness of policy too, I grieving grant
Did you too much disquiet: for that you must
But say, I could not help it.

When rioting in Alexandrin; you
Did pocket up my letters, and with taunts

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Did gibe my missive out of audience.

Ant. Sir,
He fell upon me ere admitted: then
Three kings I had newly feested and did a

The fell upon me ere admitted: then
Three kings I had newly feasted and did wast
Of what I was i' the morning: but next day
I told him of myself, which was as much
As to have ask'd him pardon. Let this fellow
Be nothing of our strife; if we contend,
Out of our question wipe him.

Cas., You have broken
The article of your oath, which you shall never
Have tongue to charge me with.

Lep. Soft, Comer!

Ant. No, Lepidus, let him speak:

The honour is sacred which he talks on now,
Supposing that I lack'd it. But on, Cæsar;
The article of my path.

Gas. To lend me arms and aid when I required them; The which you both denied.

Ant.

Neglected rather,

And then when poison'd hours had bound me up 90

From mine own knowledge. As nearly as I may,
I'll play the penitent to you: but mine honesty

Shall not make poor my greatness, nor my power

Work without it. Truth is that Fulvis,

To have me out of Egypt, made wars here; For which myself, the ignorant motive, $d\sigma$ So far ask pardon as befits mine honour To stoop in such a case.

Lep. 'Tis noble spoken.

Mac. If it might please you, to enforce no further

The griefs between ye: to forget them quite

Were to remember that the present need

Speaks to atone you.

Lep. Worthily spoken, Mæcenas.

Eno. Or, if you borrow one another's love for the instant, you may, when you hear no more words of Pompey, return it again: you shall have time to wrangle in when you have nothing else to do.

Ant. Thou art a soldier only: speak no more.

Eno. That truth should be silent I had almost forgot.

Ant. You wrong this presence; therefore speak no more.

Eno. Go to, then; your considerate stone.

Gas. I do not much dislike the matter, but

The manner of his speech; for 't cannot be

We shall remain in friendship, our conditions

So differing in their acts. Yet, if I knew

What hoop should hold us stanch, from edge to edge O' the world I would pursue it.

Agr. Give me leave, Czesar.

Cas. Speak, Agrippa.

Agr. Thou hast a sister by the mother's side,
Admired Octavia: great Mark Antony
Is now a widower.

120

Gas. Say not so, Agrippa:

If Cleopatra heard you, your reproof

Were well deserved of rashness.

Ant. I am not married, Cæsar: let me hear Agrippa further speak.

Agr. To hold you in perpetual amity,

To make you brothers and to knit your hearts

With an unslipping knot, take Antony
Octavia to his wife; whose beauty claims
130
No worse a husband than the best of men,
Whose virtue and whose general graces speak
That which none else can utter. By this marriage
All little jealousies which now seem great,
And all great fears which now import their dangers,
Would then be nothing: truths would be tales,
Where now half tales be truths: her love to both
Would each to other and all loves to both
Draw after her. Pardon what I have spoke

Antony and Cleopatra

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For 'tis a studied, not a present thought, By duty ruminated.

Ant. Will Casar speak?

Cas. Not till he hears how Antony is touch'd With what is spoke already.

Ant. What power is in Agr.ppa, If I would say, 'Agrippa, be it so,'
To make this good?

Cas. The power of Casar, and His power unto Octavia.

Ant. May I never

To this good purpose, that so fairly shows,
Dream of impediment! Let me have thy hand:
Further this act of grace; and from this hour
The heart of brothers govern in our loves
And sway out great designs!

Cas. There is my hand.

A sister I bequeath you, whom no brother Did ever love so dearly: let her live To join our kingdoms and our hearts; and never Fly off our loves again!

Lep. Happily, amen!

Ant. I did not think to draw my sword 'gainst Pompey;

For he hath laid strange courtesies and great

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪

Of late 1	mion me i	I mu	t thank	him	only,
Lest my	remembe	ance st	uffer ill	repor	t;
At heel	of that, d	lefy hir	n.	_	

Lep. Time calls upon 's: 160
Of us must Pompey presently be sought,
Or else he seeks out us.

Ant. Where lies he?

Cas. About the Mount Miscoum.

Ant. What's his strength

By land?

Cas. Great and increasing: but by sea He is an absolute master.

Ant. So is the fame.

Would we had spoke together! Haste we for it:

Yet, are we put ourselves in arms, dispatch we
The business we have talk'd of.

Cas. With most gladness;
And do invite you to my sister's view, . 170
Whither straight I'll lead you.

Ant. Let us, Lepidus,
Not lack your company.

Lep. Noble Antony,

Not sickness should detain me.

[Flourish. Excunt Casar, Antony, and Lepidus.

Mac. Welcome from Egypt, air.

Antony and Cleopatra

180

Eno.	Half	the	heart	of:	Cæair,	worthy	Mœcenas
	My l	onou	rable f	rien	d, Agri	ppa!	

Agr. Good Enobarbus!

Act II. Sc. ii.

Mac. We have cause to be glad that matters are so well digested. You stayed well by 't in Egypt.

Eno. Ay, sir; we did eleep day out of countenance, And made the night light with drinking.

Mac. Eight wild-boars roasted whole at a breakfast, and but twelve persons there; is this true?

Eno. This was but as a fly by an eagle: we had much more monstrous matter of feast, which worthily deserved noting.

Mec. She's a most triumphant lady, if report be square to her.

Ess. When she first met Mark Antony, she pursed up his heart, upon the river of Cydaus.

Agr. There she appeared indeed, or my reporter devised well for her.

Eno. I will tell you.

The barge she sat in, like a burnish'd throne, Burn'd on the water: the poop was beaten gold;

Purple the sails, and so perfumed that

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The winds were love-sick with them; the para were silver,

Which to the tune of flutes kept stroke and made acco The water which they beat to follow faster, As amorous of their strokes. For her own person, It beggar'd all description: she did lie In her pavilion, cloth-of-gold of tissue, O'er-picturing that Venus where we see The fancy outwork nature: on each side her Stood pretty dimpled boys, like smiling Cupids, With divers-colour'd fans, whose wind did seem To glow the delicate cheeks which they did cool, And what they undid did.

Agr. O, rare for Antony! 210

So many mermaids, tended her i' the eyes,
And made their bends adornings: at the helm
A seeming mermaid steers: the silken tackle
Swell with the touches of those flower-soft hands,
That yarely frame the office. From the barge
A strange invisible perfume hits the sense
Of the adjacent wharfs. The city cast
Her people out upon her; and Antony,
Enthroned i' the market-place, did sit alone,

220
Whistling to the air; which, but for vacancy,

Antony and Cleopatra

Had gone to gaze on Cleepatra toe, And made a gap in nature.

Agr. Rare Egyptian!

Eno. Upon her landing, Antony sent to her,
Invited her to supper: she replied,
It should be better he became her guest,
Which she entreated: our courtoous Antony,
Whom ne'er the word of 'No' woman heard speak,
Being barber'd ten times o'er, goes to the feast,
And, for his ordinary, pays his heart

230
For what his eves eat only.

Agr. Royal wench!

She made great Cæsar lay his sword to bed:
He plough!d her, and she cropp'd.

Eno. I saw her once

Hop forty paces through the public street; And having lost her breath, she spoke, and panted, That she did make defect perfection, And, breathless, power breathe forth.

Mac. Now Antony must leave her utterly. Eno. Never: he will not:

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale Her infinite variety: other women cloy The appetites they feed, but she makes hungry Where most she satisfies: for vilest things

240

Antony and Cleopatra

Become themselves in her, that the holy points Bless her when she is riggish.

Mac. If beauty, wisdom, modesty, can settle
The heart of Antony, Octavia is
A blessed lottery to him.

Agr. Let us go.

Good Enobarbus, make yourself my guest s49
Whilst you abide here.

Humbly, sir, I thank you. [Exceut.

Scene III.

The same. Casar's bouse.

Enter Antony, Casar, Octavia between them, and Attendants.

Ant. The world and my great office will sometimes
Divide me from your bosom.

Octa.

All which time
Before the gods my knee shall bow my prayers
To them for you.

Ant. Good night, sir. My Octavia,
Read not my blemishes in the world's report:
I have not kept my square; but that to come
Shall all be done by the rule. Good night, dear
lady.

Good night, sir.

Eno.

Act II. Sc. iii.

Cas. Good night.

[Eucunt all but Antony.

Enter Soothsager.

Ant. Now, sirrah, you do wish yourself in Egypt? 10
Sooth. Would I had never come from thence, nor you
thither!

Ant. If you can, your reason?

Sooth. I see it in

My motion, have it not in my tongue: but yet Hie you to Egypt again.

Ant. Say to me,

Whose fortunes shall rise higher, Cæsar's or mine? Sooth. Cæsar's.

Therefore, O Antony, stay not by his side:
Thy demon, that thy spirit which keeps thee, is
Noble, courageous, high, unmatchable,
20
Where Cæsar's is not; but near him thy angel
Becomes a fear, as being o'erpower'd: therefore
Make space enough between you.

Ant. Speak this no more.

Sooth. To none but thee; no more but when to thee.

If thou dost play with him at any game,

Thou art sure to lose; and, of that natural luck,

He beats thee 'gainst the odds: thy lustre thickens,

When he shines by: I say again, thy spirit

[Exit Sootbeaver.

Is all afraid to govern thee near him, But he away, 'tis noble.

Ant. Get thee gone: 50
Say to Ventidius I would speak with him.

He shall to Parthia. Be it art or hap,
He hath spoken true: the very dice obey him,
And in our sports my better cunning faints
Under his chance: if we draw lots, he speeds;
His cocks do win the battle still of mine
When it is all to nought, and his quails ever
Beat mine, inhoop'd, at odds. I will to Egypt:
And though I make this marriage for my peace,
I' the east my pleasure lies.

Enter Ventidius.

O, come, Ventidius, 40
You must to Parthia: your commission's ready;
Follow me, and receive't. [Encunt.

Scene IV

The same. A street.

Enter Lepidus, Mecenos, and Agrippa.

Lep. Trouble yourselves no further: pray you, hasten Your generals after.

-Antony and Cleopatra

Act II. Sc. v.

Agr. Sir, Mark Antony
Will e'en but kiss Octavia, and we 'll follow.

Lep. Till I shall see you in your soldier's dress, Which will become you both, farewell.

Mac. We shall,

As I conceive the journey, he at the Mount Before you, Lepidus.

Lep. Your way is shorter;
My purposes do draw me much about:
You'll win swo days upon me.

Mac.

All.

Sir, good success!

Lep. Farewell.

[Excust.

Scene V.

Alexandria. Cleopatra's palace.

Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Alexas.

Cleo. Give me some music; music, moody food Of us that trade in love.

The music, ho!

Enter Mardian the Ennuch.

Cles. Let it alone; let's to billiards: come, Charmian. Char. My arm is sore: best play with Mardian.

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪

Act II. Sc. v.

Cleo. As well a woman with an curuch play'd

As with a woman. Come, you'll play with me, sir?

Mar. As well as I can, madam.

Cleo. And when good will is show'd, though 't come too short,

The actor may plead pardon. I'll aone now:
Give me mine angle; we'll to the river: there, 10
My music playing far off, I will betray
Tawny-finn'd fishes; my bended hook shall pierce
Their slimy jaws, and as I draw them up,
I'll think them every one an Antony,
And say 'Ah, ha! you're caught.'

You wager'd on your angling; when your diver
Did hang a salt-fish on his hook, which he

With fervency drew up.

Clee. That time—O times!—

I laugh'd him out of patience, and that night
I laugh'd him into patience: and next morn,
Ere the ninth hour, I drunk him to his bed;
Then put my tires and mantles on him, whilst
I wore his sword Philippan.

Enter a Messenger.

O, from Italy!

Act II. Sc. v. • Antony and Cleopatra

Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears, That long time have been barren.

Mess. Madam, madam,-

Gleo. Antonius dead! If thou say so, viliain,
Thou kill'st thy mistress: but well and free,
If thou so yield him, there is gold, and here
My bluest veins to kiss: a hand that kings
Have lipp'd, and trembled kissing.

Mess. First, madam, he is well.

Cleo. Why, there 's more gold.

But, sirrah, mark, we use
To say the dead are well: bring it to that,
The gold I give thee will I melt and pour
Down thy ill-uttering throat.

Mess. Good madam, hear me.

Cleo. Well, go to, I will;
But there's no goodness in thy face: if Antony
Be free and healthful,—so tart a favour
To trampet such good tidings! If not well,
Thou shouldst come like a Fury crown'd with

Not like a formal man.

snakes.

Mess. Will't please you hear me?

Cleo. I have a mind to strike thee ere thou speak'st:

Yet, if thou say Antony lives, is well,

30

40

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪

Or friends with Casar, or not captive to him, I'll set thee in a shower of gold, and hail Rich pearls upon thee.

Moss. Madam, he's well.

Cleo. Well said.

Mess. And friends with Casar.

Clee. Thou'rt an honest man.

Mass. Cosar and he are greater friends than ever.

Cleo. Make thee a sortune from me.

Mess. But yet, madam,-

Cleo. I do not like 'But yet,' it does allay 50

The good precedence; fie upon 'But yet'!

'But yet' is as a gaoler to bring forth

Some monstrous malefactor. Prithee, friend,

Pour out the pack of matter to mine ear,

The good and bad together: he's friends with Casar,

In state of health, thou say'st, and thou say'st, free.

Mess. Free, madam! no; I made no such report: He's bound unto Octavia.

Clee. For what good turn?

Mess. For the best turn i' the bed.

Cleo. I am pale, Charmian.

Mess. Madam, he's married to Octavia. 60

35 d

Act II. Sc. v. Antony and Cleopatra

Cleo. The most infectious pestilence upon thee!

[Strikes bim down.

Mess. Good madam, patience.

What say you? Hence,

[Strikes bim again.

Horrible villain! or I'll spurn thine eyes

Like balls before me; I'll unhair thy head:

[She hales bim up and down.

Thou shalt be whipp'd with wire, and stew'd in brine,

Smarting in lingering pickles

Mess. Gracious madam.

I that do bring the news made not the match.

Cleo. Say 'tis not so, a province I will give thee

And make thy fortunes proud: the blow thou hadst Shall make thy peace for moving me to rage, 70 And I will boot thee with what gift beside

Thy modesty can beg.

Mess. He's married, madam.

Cleo. Rogue, thou hast lived too long. [Draws a knife. Mess. Nay, then I 'll run.

What mean you, madam? I have made no fault.

[Bait.

Char. Good madam, keep yourself within yourself:
The man is innocent.

50

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪

Cleo. Some innocents 'scape not the thunderbolt. Melt Egypt into Nile! and kindly creatures Turn all to serpents! Call the slave again: Though I am mad, I will not bite him: call. 80 Char. He is afeard to come.

Cleo.

I will not hurt him. [Exit Charmian.

These hands do lack nobility, that they strike A meaner than myself; since I myself Have given myself the cause.

Re-enter Charmian and Messenger.

Come hither, sir.

Though it be honest, it is never good . To bring bad news: give to a gracious message An host of tongues, but let ill tidings tell 3 Themselves when they be felt.

I have done my duty.

Cleo. Is he married?

Mess.

I cannot hate thee werser than I do,

90

If thou again say 'Yes.'

He's married, madami. Mess. Cleo. The gods confound thee! dost thou hold there still?

Mess. Should I lie, madam?

Cleo.

O, I would thou didet. So half my Egypt were submerged and made A cistern for scaled snakes! Go get thee hence: Hadst thou Narcissus in thy face, to me

Thou wouldst appear most ugly. He is married? Mess. I crave your highness' pardon.

Gleo. He is married?

Mess. Take no offence that I would not offend you: To punish me for what you make me do Seems much unequal: he's married to Octavia.

Cleo. O, that his fault should make a knave of thee, That art not what thou 'rt sure of! Get thee hence: The merchandise which thou hast brought from Rome

Are all too dear for me: lie they upon thy hand, And be undone by 'em! Exit Messenger. Char. Good your highness, patience.

Cles. In praising Antony, I have dispraised Casar.

Char. Many times, madam. Cleo.

I am paid for 't now.

Lead me from hence: I faint: O Iras, Charmian! 'tis no matter. Go to the fellow, good Alexas; bid him Report the feature of Octavia, her years, Her inclination; let him not leave out

110

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪

Act II. Sc. vi.

The colour of her hair: bring me word quickly.

[Buit Alexas.

Let him for ever go: let him not—Charmian,
Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon,
The other way 's a Mars. [To Mardian] Bid you
Alexas

Bring me word how tall she is. Pity me, Charmian, But do not speak to me. Lead me to my chamber.

[Kneunt.

Scene VI.

Near Misenum.

Flourish. Enter Pompey and Menas from one side, with drum and trumpet: at another, Casar, Antony, Lepidus, Enobarbus, Macenas, with Soldiers marching.

Pom. Your hostages I have, so have you mine; And we shall talk before we fight.

Gas. Most meet

That first we come to words; and therefore have we
Our written purposes before us sent;
Which, if thou hast consider'd, let us know
If 'twill tie up thy discontented sword
And carry back to Sicily much tall youth
That else must perish here.

Pom.

To you all three, The senators alone of this great world, Chief factors for the gods, I do not know 10 Wherefore my father should revengers want, Having a son and friends; since Julius Casar, Who at Philippi the good Brutus ghosted, There saw you labouring for him. What was't That moved pale Cassius to conspire, and what Made the all-honour'd honest Roman, Brutus, With the arm'd rest, courtiers of beauteous freedom, To drench the Capitol, but that they would Have one man but a man? And that is it Hath made me rig my navy, at whose burthen The anger'd ocean foams; with which I meant To scourge the ingratitude that despiteful Rome Cast on my noble father.

Cas. Take your time.

Ant. Thou canst not fear us, Pompey, with thy sails;
We'll speak with thee at sea: at land, thou know'st
How much we do o'ercount thee.

Pom. At land indeed

Thou dost o'ercount me of my father's house: But since the cuckoo builds not for himself, Remain in't as thou mayst.

Lep. Be pleased to tell us—

Antony	and	Cleopatra	
--------	-----	-----------	--

Act II, Sc. vi.

For this is from the present—how you take. The offers we have sent you.

30

Cas.

There's the point.

Aut. Which do not be entreated to, but weigh What it is worth embraced.

Cas.

And what may follow,

To try a larger fortune.

Pom.

You have made me offer .

Of Sicily, Sardinia; and I must
Rid all the sea of pirates; then, to send
Measures of wheat to Rome; this 'gread upon,
To part with unhack'd edges and hear back
Our targes undinted.

Cas.

That's our offer.

Lop.

· Pom.

Knew then, 40

I came before you here a man prepared To take this offer: but Mark Antony Put me to some impatience: though I lose The praise of it by telling, you must know, When Casar and your betther were at blows, Your mether came to bicily and did find Her welcome friendly.

Ant.

I have heard it, Pempey,

65

Antony and Cleopatra

And	am	well	studied	for a	a l	iberal	thank
Wh:	ah I	٠ ٨٨ ٠					

Act II. Sc. vi.

Pom.

I did not think, sir, to have met you here.

Ant. The beds i' the east are soft; and thanks to you,

That call'd me timelier than my purpose hither;

For I have gain'd by 't.

Cas. Since I saw you last,

There is a change upon you.

Pom. Well, I know not
What counts harsh fortune casts upon my face;
But in my bosom shall she never come,
To make my heart her vassal.

Lep. Well mot here.

Pom. I hope so, Lepidus. Thus we are agreed:
I crave our composition may be written
And seal'd between us.

Cas. That's the next to do. 6

Pom. We'll feast each other ere we part, and let's Draw lots who shall begin.

Ant. That will I, Pompey.

Pom. No, Antony, take the lot:

But, first or last, your fine Egyptian cookery

Shall have the fame. I have heard that Julius Cæsar

Grew fat with feasting there.

Ant. You have heard much. Pow. I have fair meanings, sir. Ant. And fair words to them. Pow. Then so much have I heard: And I have heard, Apollodorus carried-Eng. No more of that: he did so. Pos. What, I pray you? 70 Eno. A certain queen to Casar in a mattress. Pom. I know thee now: how farest thou, soldier? Eno. Well; And well am like to do, for I perceive Four feasts are toward. Pom. Let me shake thy hand; I never hated thee: I have seen thee fight, When I have envied thy behaviour. Sir. Eno. I never loved you much, but I ha' praised ye When you have well deserved ten times as much As I have said you did. Enjoy thy plainness, Pan. 80 It nothing ill becomes thee. Aboard my galley I invite you all: Will you lead, lords? Show us the way, sir.

Pom.

Come.

[Excust all but Monas and Enobarbus.

Mon. [Aside] Thy father, Pompey, would ne'er have made this treaty.—You and I have known, sir.

Eno. At sea, I think.

Men. We have, sir.

Eno. You have done well by water.

Men. And you by land.

90

Eso. I will praise any man that will praise me; though it cannot be denied what I have done by land.

Men. Nor what I have done by water.

Eno. Yes, something you can deay for your own safety: you have been a great third by sea.

Men. And you by land.

Eno. There I deny my land service. But give me your hand, Menas: if our eyes had authority, here they might take two thieves 100 kissing.

Men. All men's faces are true, whatson'er their hands are.

Eno. But there is never a fair woman has a true face.

Men. No slander; they steal hearts.

Eno. We came hither to fight with you.

Men. For my part, I am sorry it is turned to a drinking. Pompey doth this day laugh away his fortune.

Eno. If he do, sure he cannot weep't back again.

Men. You've said, sir. We looked not for Mark Antony here: pray you, is he married to Cleopatra?

Eno. Casar's sister is called Octavia.

Men. True, sir; she was the wife of Caius Marcellus.

Eno. But she is now the wife of Marcus Antonius.

Mes. Pray ye, sir?

120

Eno. 'Tis true.

Men. Then is Cæsar and he for ever knit together.

Eno. If I were bound to divine of this unity, I would not prophesy so.

Men. I think the policy of that purpose made more is the marriage than the love of the parties.

Eno. I think so too. But you shall find, the band that seems to tie their friendship together will be the very strangler of their amity: Octavia 130 is of a holy, cold and still conversation.

Men. Who would not have his wife so?

Eno. Not he that himself is not so; which is Mark Antony. He will to his Egyptian dish again: then shall the sighs of Octavia blow the fire up in Casar; and, as I said before, that which is the strength of their amity shall prove the immediate author of their variance. Antony will use his affection where it is: he married but his occasion here.

Men. And thus it may be. Come, sir, will you aboard? I have a health for you.

Eno. I shall take it, sir: we have used our threats in Egypt.

Men. Come, let's away.

[Execut.

140

Scene VII.

On board Pompey's galley, off Misenum.

Music plays. Enter two or three Servants, with a banquet.

First Serv. Here they'll be, man. Some o' their plants are ill-rooted already; the least wind i' the world will blow them down.

Sec. Serv. Lepidus is high-coloured.

First Serv. They have made him drink almsdrink.

- Sec. Serv. As they pinch one another by the disposition, he cries out 'No more;' reconciles them to his entreaty and himself to the drink.
- First Serv. But it raises the greater war be- 10 tween him and his discretion.
- Sec. Serv. Why, this it is to have a name in great men's fellowship: I had as lief have a reed that will do me no service as a partisan I could not heave.
- First Serv. To be called into a huge sphere, and not to be seen to move in't, are the holes where eyes should be, which pitifully disaster the cheeks.
- A sennet sounded. Enter Casar, Antony, Lepidus, Pompey, Agrippa, Macenas, Enobarbus, Menas, with other captains.
- Ant. [To Caser] Thus do they, sir: they take the flow o' the Nile 20

 By certain scales i' the pyramid; they know,

By certain scales i' the pyramid; they know,
By the height, the lowness, or the mean, if dearth
Or foison follow: the higher Nilus swells,
The more it promises: as it ebbs, the seedsman
Upon the slime and ooze scatters his grain,
And shortly comes to harvest.

Lep. You've strange scrpents there.

Act II. Sc. vii. 🚗 Antony and Cleopatra

Ant. Ay, Lepidus

Lep. Your serpent of Egypt is bred now of your mud by the operation of your sun: so is your 30 crocodile.

Ant. They are so.

Pom. Sit,—and some wine! A health to Le-

Lep. I am not so well as I should be, but I'll ne'er out.

Eno. Not till you have elept; I fear me you'll be in till then.

Lep. Nay, certainly, I have heard the Ptolemies pyramises are very goodly things; without contradiction, I have heard that.

Men. [Aside to Pom.] Pompey, a word.

Pom. [Aside to Men.] Say in mine ear: what is 't?

Mon. [Acids to Pom.] Forsake thy seat, I do besceeh thee, captain,

And hear me speak a word.

Pom. [Aside to Men.] Forbear me till anon.—
This wine for Lepidus?

Lep. What manner o' thing is your crocodile?

Ant. It is shaped, sir, like itself; and it is as broad as it hath breadth: it is just so high as it is, and moves with it own organs: it lives

by that which nourisheth it; and the elements 50 once out of it, it transmigrates.

Lep. What colour is it of?

Ant. Of it own colour too.

Lep. 'Tis a strange serpent.

Ant. 'Tis so. And the tears of it are wet.

Cas. Will this description satisfy him?

Ant. With the health that Pompey gives him, else he is a very epicure.

Pom. [Aside to Men.] Go hang, six, hang! Tell me of that? away!

Do as I bid you.—Where 's this cup I call'd for ? 60

Men. [Aside to Poss.] If for the sake of merit thou wik
hear me.

Rise from thy stool.

Pom. [Aside to Men.] I think thou'rt mad. The matter? [Rises, and walks aride

Men. I have ever held my cap off to the fortunes.

Pow. Thou hast served me with much faith. What's else to say?

Be jolly, lords.

Aut. These quick-mads, Lepidus, Keep off them, for you sink.

Men. Wilt thou be lord of all the world?

Pom. What say'st thou?

Act, IL, Sq. vii. Antony and Cleopatra

Men. Wilt thou be lord of the whole world? That's twice.

Pom. How should that be?

Men. But entertain it,

And, though thou think me poor, I am the man 70

Will give thee all the world.

Pom. Hast thou drunk well?

Men. No, Pompey, I have kept me from the cup.
Thou art, if thou darest be, the earthly Jove:
Whate'er the ocean pales, or sky inclips,
Is thine, if thou wilt ha't.

Pom. Show me which way.

Man. These three world-sharers, these competitors,
Are in thy vessel: let me cut the cable;
And, when we are put off, fall to their throats:
All there is thine.

Ah, this thou shouldst have done,
And not have spoke on 't! In me 'tis villany; 8c
In thee 't had been good service. Thou must know,
'Tis not my profit that does lead mine honour;
Mine honour, it. Repent that e'er thy tongue
Hath so betray'd thine act: being done unknowa,
I should have found it afterwards well done,
But must condemn it now. Desist, and drink.

Men. [Aside] For this

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪 Act II. Sc. vii.:

I'll never follow thy pall'd fortunes more. Who seeks, and will not take when once 'tis offer'd, Shall never find it more.

Pom. This health to Lepidus! 90

Ant. Bear him ashore. I'll pledge it for him, Pompey.

Eno. Here's to thee, Menas!

Men. Enobarbus, welcome!

Pom. Fill till the cup be hid.

Eno. There's a strong fellow, Menas.

Pointing to the Attendant who carries off Lepidus.

Men. Why?

Eno. A' bears the third part of the world, man; see'st not?

Mon. The third part then is drunk: would it were all, That it might go on wheels!

Eno. Drink thou; increase the reels.

100

Men. Come.

Pom. This is not yet an Alexandrian feast.

Ant. It ripens towards it. Strike the vessels, ho! Here's to Cæsar!

Gas. I could well forbear 't.

It 's monstrous labour, when I wash my brain
And it grows fouler.

Ant. Be a child o' the time.

65

Cas. Possess it, I'll make answer:

35 e

But I had rather fast from all four days Than drink so much in one.

Eno. [To Antony] Ha, my brave emperor! Shall we dance now the Egyptian Bacchanals, 110 And celebrate our drink !

Pom. Let's ha't, good soldier.

Ant. Come, let's all take hands, Till that the conquering wine hath steep'd our sense In soft and delicate Lethe.

All take hands. Eno. Make battery to our ears with the loud music: The while I'll place you: then the boy shall sing; The holding every man shall bear as loud

As his strong sides can vollev.

Music plays. Enobardus places them hand in hand.

THE SONG.

Come, thou monarch of the vine, 120 Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne! In thy fats our cares be drown'd, With thy grapes our hairs be crown'd: Cup us, till the world go round, Cup us, till the world go round!

Ces. What would you more? Pompey, good night. Good brother.

66

Let me request you off: our graver business
Frowns at this levity. Gentle lords, let's part;
You see we have burnt our cheeks: strong Enobarb
Is weaker than the wine; and mine own tongue 130
Splits what it speaks: the wild disguise hath
almost

Antick'd us all. What needs more words Good night.

Good Antony, your hand

Pom. I'll try you on the shore.

Ant. And shall, sir: give 's your hand,

Pom. O Amony,

You have my father's house,.....But, what? we are friends.

Come, down into the boat.

Eno.

Take heed you fall not.

[Encunt all but Encharbus and Menas.

Menas, I'll not on shore.

Men.

No, to my cabia.

These drums! these trumpets, fintes! what!

Let Neptune hear we bid a loud farewell

To these great fellows: sound and be hang'd, sound out! [Seand a flourish, with drums. 140

Eno. Hoo! mys a'. There's my cap.

Men. Hoo! Noble captain, come.

Recunt.

Act Third.

Scene 1.

A plain in Syria.

Enter Ventidius as it were in triumph, with Silius, and other Romans, Officers, and soldiers; the dead body of Pacorus borne before him.

Ven. Now, darting Parthia, art thou struck; and now Pleased fortune does of Marcus Crassus' death Make me revenger. Bear the king's son's body Before our army. Thy Pacorus, Orodes, Pays this for Marcus Crassus.

Sil.

Noble Ventidius,

Whilst yet with Parthian blood thy sword is warm,
The fugitive Parthians follow; spur through Media,
Mesopotamia, and the shelters whither
The routed fly: so thy grand captain Antony
Shall set thee on triumphant chariots and
Put garlands on thy head.

Ven.

O Silius, Silius,

I have done enough: a lower place, note well,

May make too great an act; for learn this, Silius,

Better to leave undone than by our deed
Acquire too high a fame when him we serve 's away.
Cæsar and Antony have ever won
More in their officer than person: Sossius,
One of my place in Syria, his lieutenant,
For quick accumulation of renown,
Which he achieved by the minute, lost his favour. 20
Who does i' the wars more than his captain can
Becomes his captain's captain: and ambition,
The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss
Than gain which darkens him.
I could do more to do Antonius good,
But 'twould offend him, and in his offence
Should my performance perish.

Sil. Thou hast, Ventidius, that
Without the which a soldier and his sword
Grants scarce distinction. Thou wilt write to
Antony?

Ven. I'll humbly signify what in his name,
That magical word of war, we have effected;
How, with his banners and his well-paid ranks,
The ne'er-yet-beaten horse of Parthia
We have jaded out o' the field.

Sil. Where is he now?

Von. He purposeth to Athens: whither, with what haste

Act III. Sc. ii. 🖛 Antony and Cleopatra

The weight we must derivey with 's will permit,
We shall appear before him. On, there; pass
along!

[Excunt.

Scene II.

Rome. An onte-chamber in Casar's bouse.

Enter Agrippa at one door, and Enobarbus at another.

Agr. What, are the brothers parted?

Eno. They have dispatch'd with Pompey; he is gone;
The other three are scaling. Octavia weeps
To part from Rome; Casar is sad, and Lepidus
Since Pompey's feast, as Mona says, is troubled
With the green sinkness.

Agr. 'Tis a noble Lepidus.

Eno. A very fine one: O, how he loves Com!

Agr. Nay, but how dearly he adores Mark Antony!

Eno. Cæsar? Why, he's the Jupiter of men.

Agr. What's Antony? The god of Jupiter.

Eno. Spake you of Casar? How! the nonpareil!

Agr. O Antony! O thou Arabian bird!

Enc. Would you praise Canate, say 'Canate': go no further.

Agr. Indeed, he plied them both with excellent praises.

10

Eno. But he loves Cæsar best; yet he loves Antony:

Ho! hearts, tongues, figures, scribes, bards, poets,
cannot

Think, speak, cast, write, sing, number—ho!— His love to Antony. But as for Casar, Kneel down, kneel down, and wonder.

Agr. Both he loves.

Eno. They are his shards, and he their beetle. [Trumpet within.] So;

This is to horse. Adieu, noble Agrippa.

Agr. Good fortune, worthy soldier, and farewell.

Enter Cesar, Antony, Lepidus, and Octavia.

Ant. No further, sir.

Cas. You take from me a great part of myself;
Use me well in 't. Sister, prove such a wife
As my thoughts make thee, and as my farthest band
Shall pass on thy approof. Most noble Antony,
Let not the piece of virtue which is set
Betwint us as the cement of our love,
To keep it builded, be the ram to batter
The fortress of it; for better saight we
Have loved without this mean, if on both parts
This be not oberish'd.

Ant. Make me not offended

Act III. Schii.	46	Antony	and	Cleop	atra

In your distrust.

Cas.

I have said.

Ant.

You shall not find.

Though you be therein curious, the least cause For what you seem to fear: so, the gods keep you,

And make the hearts of Romans serve your ends! We will here part.

Cas. Farewell, my dearest sister, fare thee well:

The elements be kind to thee, and make

Thy spirits all of comfort! fare thee well.

Octa. My noble brother!

Ant. The April's in her eyes: it is love's spring, And these the showers to bring it on. Be cheerful.

Octa. Sir, look well to my husband's house, and-

Cas.

What,

40

Octavia?

Octa. I'll tell you in your ear.

Ant. Her tongue will not obey her heart, nor can Her heart inform her tongue, the swan's downfeather.

That stands upon the swell at full of tide And neither way inclines.

50

Eno. [Aside to Agr.] Will Casar weep? Agr.

[Aside to Eno.] He has a cloud in 's face.

Eno. [Aside to Agr.] He were the worse for that, were he a horse:

So is he, being a man.

[Aside to Eno.] Why, Enebarbus, When Antony found Julius Cæsar dead, He cried almost to roaring; and he wept When at Philippi he found Brutus slain.

Eno. [Aside to Agr.] That year indeed he was troubled with a rheum:

What willingly he did confound he wail'd, Believe't, till I wept too.

Ces. No, sweet Octavia, You shall hear from me still; the time shall not 60 Out-go my thinking on you.

Ant. Come, sir, come; I'll wrestle with you in my strength of love: Look, here I have you; thus I let you go, And give you to the gods.

Cas. Adieu; be happy!

Lep. Let all the number of the stars give light To thy fair way!

Cas. Farewell, farewell! [Kisses Octavia.

Ant. Farewell! [Trumpets sound. Excunt.

Scene III.

Alexandria. Cleopatra's palace.

Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Almas.

Clee. Where is the fellow?

Alex. Half afeard to come.

Cleo. Go to, go to.

Enter Messenger.

Come hither, sir.

Alex. Good majesty,

Herod of Jewry dare not look upon you

But when you are well pleased.

Cleo. That Herod's head

I'll have: but how, when Antony is gone

Through whom I might command it? Come thou near.

Mess. Most gracious majesty,-

Cleo. Didst thou behold

Octavia?

Mesi. Ay, dread queen.

Cleo. Where?

10

Mess.

Madam, in Rome

I look'd her in the face, and saw her led Between her brother and Mark Antony.

Cho. Is she as tall as me?

Mess. She is not, madam.

Gleo. Didst hear her speak? is she shrill-tongued or low?

Mess. Madam, I heard her speak; she is low-voiced. Cleo. That's not so good. He cannot like her long.

Char. Like her! O Isis! tis impossible.

Cho. I think so, Charmian: dull of tongue and dwarfish.

What majesty is in her gait? Remember, 20

If e'er thou look'dst on majesty.

Mess.

She creeps:

Her motion and her station are as one; She shows a body rather than a life, A statue than a breather.

Cleo-

Is this certain?

Mess. Or I have no observance.

Char.

Three in Egypt

Cannot make better note.

Cleo.

He's very knowing;

I do perceive't: there's nothing in her yet: The fellow has good judgement.

Char.

Excellent.

Act III. Sc. iii. • Antony and Gleopatra

Cleo. Guess at her years, I prithee.

Mess. Madam.

She was a widow-

Cleo. Widow! Charmian, hark. 30

Mess. And I do think she's thirty.

Gleo. Bear'st thou her face in mind? is 't long or round? Mess. Round even to faultiness.

Cleo. For the most part, too, they are foolish that are

Her hair, what colour?

Mess. Brown, madam: and her forehead
As low as she would wish it.

Cleo. There's gold for thee.

Thou must not take my former sharpness ill:

I will employ thee back again; I find thee

Most fit for business: go make thee ready;

Our letters are prepared.

[Enit Messenger.]

Char. A proper man.

Cleo. Indeed, he is so: I repent me much
That so I harried him. Why, methinks, by him,
This creature's no such thing.

Char. Nothing, madam.

Clee. The man hath seen some majesty, and should know.

Char. Hath he seen majesty? Isis else defend, And serving you so long!

or sectains Adm so ton

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪 🛕 🖽 St. 🙉

Cleo. I have one thing more to ask him yet, good

But 'tis no matter; thou shalt bring him to me
Where I will write. All may be well enough. 50
Char. I warrant you, madam.
[Excunt.

Scene IV.

Athens. A room in Antony's house

Enter Antony and Octavia.

Ant. Nay, nay, Octavia, not only that,

That were excusable, that and thousands more
Of semblable import, but he hath waged
New wars 'gainst Pompey; made his will, and read it
To public ear:
Spoke scantly of me: when perforce he could not
But pay me terms of honour, cold and sickly
He vented them; most narrow measure lent me;

Octa.

O my good lord,
Believe not all; or, if you must believe,
Stomach not all. A more unhappy lady,
If this division chance, ne'er stood between,

Or did it from his teeth.

When the best hint was given him, he not took 't.

Act III. Sc. iv. • Antony and Cleopatra

Praying for both parts:
The good gods will mock me presently,
When I shall pray, 'O, bless my lord and husband!'
Undo that prayer, by crying out as loud,
'O, bless my brother!' Husband win, win
brother.

Prays, and destroys the prayer; no midway 'Twixt these extremes at all.

Ant. Gentle Octavia, 20

Let your best love draw to that point, which seeks
Best to preserve it; if I lose mine honour,
I lose myself; better I were not yours
Than yours so branchless. But, as you requested,
Yourself shall go between's; the mean time, lady,
I'll raise the preparation of a war
Shall stain your brother: make your soonest haste;
So your desirts are yours.

Octa.

Thanks to my lord,
The Jove of power make me most weak, most weak,
Your reconciler! Wars 'twixt you twais would be
As if the world should cleave, and that slain men 31
Should solder up the rift.

Ant. When it appears to you where this hagins,
Turn your displeasure that way; for our faults
Can never be so equal, that your love

Can equally move with them. Provide your going: Choose your own company, and command what cost Your heart has mind to. Exercise.

Scene V.

The same. Another room.

Enter Enobarbus and Eros, meeting.

Eno. How now, friend Eros!

Eros. There's strange news come, sir.

Eno. What, man?

Eros. Casar and Lepidus have made wars upon Pompey.

Eno. This is old: what is the success?

Eros. Casar, having made use of him in the wars 'gainst Pompey, presently denied him rivality; would not let him partake in the glory of the action: and not resting here, accuses him of letters he had formerly wrote to Pompey; upon. his own appeal, seizes him: so the paor third is up, till death enlarge his confine.

Eno. Then, world, thou hast a pair of chaps, no more; And throw between them all the food thou hast,

Act III. Sc. vi. 🗪 Antony and Cleopatra

They'll grind the one the other. Where's Antony?

Error. He's walking in the garden—thus; and spurns
The rush that lies before him; cries 'Fool
Lepidus!'

And threats the throat of that his officer That murder'd Pompey.

Eno. Our great navy's rigg'd. 20

Eros. For Italy and Crear. More, Domitius;
My lord desires you presently: my news
I might have told hereafter.

Eno. Twill be naught:

But let it be. Bring me to Antony.

Eros. Come, sir. [Ensunt.

Scene VI.

Rome. Casar's house.

Enter Casar, Agrippa, and Macenas.

Gas. Contemning Rome, he has done all this, and more, In Alexandria: here's the manner of't:

I' the market-place, on a tribunal silver'd Cleopatra and himself in chairs of gold

Were publicly enthroned: at the feet sat

Csesarion, whom they call my father's son,
And all the unlawful issue that their lust
Since then hath made between them. Unto her
He gave the stablishment of Egypt; made her
Of lower Syria, Cyprus, Lydia,
Absolute queen.

Met.

This in the public eye?

Cas. I' the common show-place, where they exercise.

His sons he there proclaim'd the kings of kings:
Great Media, Parthia, and Armenia,
He gave to Alexander; to Ptolemy he assign'd
Syria, Cilicia and Phoenicia: she
In the habiliments of the goddess Isis
That day appear'd, and oft before gave audience,
As 'tis reported, so.

Mec.

Let Rome be thus

Inform'd.

Agr. Who, queasy with his insolence Already, will their good thoughts call from him.

Gas. The people know it, and have now received His accusations.

Agr. Who does he accuse?

Cas. Csear: and that, having in Sicily
Sextus Pompeius spoil'd, we had not rated him
His part o' the isle: then does he say, he lent me

s f

10

Act III. Sc. vi. 🖛 Antony and Cleopatra

Some shipping unrestored: lastly, he frets That Lepidus of the triumvirate Should be deposed; and, being, that we detain All his revenue.

Sir, this should be answer'd. der. 30 Cas. Tis done already, and the messenger gone. I have told him, Lepidus was grown too cruel; That he his high authority abused And did deserve his change: for what I have conquer'd.

I grant him part; but then, in his Armenia And other of his conquer'd kingdoms, I Demand the like.

He'll never yield to that. Mes. Cas. Nor must not then be yielded to in this.

Enter Octavia, with her train.

Octa. Hail, Cesar, and my lord! hail, most dear Cesar! Cas. That ever I should call thee castaway! 40 Octa. You have not call'd me so, nor have you cause. Cas. Why have you stol'n upon us thus? You come not Like Cæsar's sister: the wife of Antony Should have an army for an usher, and The neighs of horse to tell of her approach Long ere she did appear; the trees by the way

Should have borne men; and expectation fainted,
Longing for what it had not; nay, the dust
Should have ascended to the roof of heaven,
Raised by your populous troops: but you are come
A market-maid to Rome; and have prevented
51
The ostentation of our love, which, left unshown,
Is often left unloved: we should have met you
By sea and land, supplying every stage
With an augmented greeting.

Octa.

Good my lord,
To come thus was I not constrain'd, but did it
On my free will. My lord, Mark Antony,
Hearing that you prepared for war, acquainted
My grieved ear withal; whereon, I begg'd
His pardon for return.

Cas. Which soon he granted, 66
Being an obstruct 'tween his lust and him.'

Octa. Do not say se, my lord.

Cas.

I have eyes upon him,
And his affairs come to me on the wind.

Where is he now?

Octa. My lord, in Athens.

Car. No, my most wronged sister; Cleopatra

Hath nodded him to her. He hath given his empire

Up to a whore; who now are levying."

Act III. Sc. vi. Antony and Cleopatra

The kings o' the earth for war: he hath assembled Bocchus, the king of Libya; Archelaus,
Of Cappadocia; Philadelphos, king 70
Of Paphlagonia; the Thracian king, Adallas;
King Malchus of Arabia; King of Pont;
Herod of Jewry; Mithridates, king
Of Comagene; Polemon and Amyntas,
The kings of Mede and Lycaonia,
With a more larger list of sceptres.

Octa. Ay me, most wretched,
That have my heart parted betwixt two friends
That do afflict each other!

Your letters did withhold our breaking forth,
Till we perceived both how you were wrong led 80
And we in negligent danger. Cheer your heart:
Be you not troubled with the time, which drives
O'er your content these strong necessities;
But let determined things to destiny
Hold unbewail'd their way. Welcome to Rome;
Nothing more dear to me. You are abused
Beyond the mark of thought: and the high gods,
To do you justice, make them ministers
Of us and those that love you. Best of comfort;
And ever welcome to us.

Antony and Cleopatra Act III. Sc. vii.

Agr. Welcome, lady.

Mac. Welcome, dear madam.

Each heart in Rome does love and pity you:
Only the adulterous Antony, most large
In his abominations, turns you off;
And gives his potent regiment to a trull,
That noises it against us.

Octa. Is it so, sir?

Cas. Most certain. Sister, welcome: pray you,

Be ever known to patience: my dear'st sister!

Bucunt.

Scene VII.

Near Actium. Antony's camp.

Enter Cleopatra and Enobarbus.

Clee. I will be even with thee, doubt it not.

Eno. But why, why, why?

Cleo. Thou hast forspoke my being in these wars, And say'st it is not fit.

Eno. Well, is it, is it?

Glee. If not denounced against us, why should not we Be there in person?

Enc. [Aside] Well, I could reply:

Act III. Sc. vii. Antony and Cleopatra

If we should serve with horse and mares together, The horse were merely lost; the mares would bear A soldier and his horse.

Cleo. What is 't you say? 10

Eso. Your presence needs must puzzle Antony;

Take from his heart, take from his brain, from's time,

What should not then be spared. He is already Traduced for levity; and 'tis said in Rome That Photinus, an eunuch and your maids Manage this war.

Cleo. Sink Rome, and their tongues rot

That speak against us! A charge we bear i' the

war.

And, as the president of my kingdom, will Appear there for a man. Speak not against it; I will not stay behind.

Eno. Nay, I have done. 20
Here comes the emperor.

Enter Antony and Canidius.

Ant.

Is it not strange, Canidius,
That from Tarentum and Brundusium
He could so quickly cut the Ionian sea,
And take in Toryne? You have heard on 't, sweet?

Antony and Cleopatra Act III. Sc. vii.

Cleo. Celerity is never more admired Than by the negligent.

Ast. A good rebuke,

Which might have well becomed the best of men,

To taunt at slackness. Canidius, we

Will fight with him by sea.

Cleo. By sea: what che?

Can. Why will my lord do so?

Ant. For that he dares us to 't. 30

Eno. So hath my lord dared him to single fight.

Can. Ay, and to wage this battle at Pharmlia,
Where Casar fought with Pompey: but these offers,
Which serve not for his vantage, he shakes off,
And so should you.

Eno. Your ships are not well mann'd,
Your mariners are muleters, respers, people
Ingross'd by swift impress; in Canar's fleet
Are those that often have 'gainst Pompey fought:
Their ships are yare, yours heavy: no diagrace
Shall fall you for refusing him at sea,
40
Being prepared for land.

Ant. By sea, by sea.

Eno. Most worthy sir, you therein throw away

The absolute soldiership you have by land,

Distract your army, which doth most consist

Act III. Sc. vii. - Antony and Cleopatra

Of war-mark'd footmen, leave unexecuted Your own renowned knowledge, quite forgo The way which promises assurance, and Give up yourself merely to chance and hazard From firm security.

Ant. I'll fight at sea.

Activm

Cleo. I have sixty sails, Cæsar none better.

Ast. Our overplus of shipping will we burn;
And, with the rest full-mann'd, from the head of

Beat the approaching Casar. But if we fail, We then can do't at land.

Bnier a Messenger.

Thy business?

50

Mess. The news is true, my lord; he is descried; Cæsar has taken Toryne.

Ant. Can he be there in person? 'tis impossible;
Strange that his power should be. Canidius,
Our ninetoen legions thou shalt hold by land,
And our twelve thousand horse. We'll to our ship:
Away, my Thetis!

Enter a Soldier.

How now, worthy soldier? 61

Antony and Cleopatra Act III. Sc. vii.

Sold. O noble emperor, do not fight by sea;
Trust not to rotten planks. Do you misdoubt
This sword and these my wounds? Let the
Egyptians

And the Phoenicians go a-ducking: we Have used to conquer, standing on the earth And fighting foot to foot.

Ant. Well, well: away!

[Encunt Antony, Cleapatra, and Enoborbus

Sold. By Hercules, I think I am i' the right.

Can. Soldier, thou art: but his whole action grows

Not in the power on 't: so our leader 's led,

And we are women's men.

Sold. You keep by land
The legions and the horse whole, do you not?

Can. Marcus Octavius, Marcus Justeius,
Publicola and Cælius, are for sea:
But we keep whole by land. This speed of Cæsar's
Carries beyond belief.

Sold. While he was yet in Rome,
His power went out in such distractions as
Beguiled all spies.

Con. Who's his lieutement, hear you?

Sold. They say, one Taurus.

Well I know the man.

Act III. Sc. viii.-ix. 48 Antony and Cleopatra

Bater a Messenger.

Mess. The emperor calls Canidius. 80

Gan. With news the time's with labour, and throes forth

Each minute some.

[Encent.]

Scene VIII.

A plain near Actium.

Enter Cesar, and Taurus, with his army, marching.

Cas. Taurus!
Taur. My lord?

Cas. Strike not by land; keep whole: provoke not battle,
Till we have done at sea. Do not exceed
The prescript of this scroll: our fortune lies
Upon this jump.

[Execunt.]

Scene IX.

Another part of the plain.

Enter Antony and Enobarbus.

Ant. Set we our squadrons on youd side o' the hill,
In eye of Casar's battle; from which place
We may the number of the ships behold,
And so proceed accordingly.

[Execut.

Scene X.

Another part of the plain.

Enter Canidius, marching with his land army one way; and Taurus, the lieutenant of Casar, with his army, the other way. After their going in, is heard the noise of a sea-fight.

Alarum, Enter Enobarbus.

Eno. Naught, naught, all naught! I can behold no longer!

The Antoniad, the Egyptian admiral, With all their sixty, fly and turn the rudder: To see 't mine eyes are blasted.

Enter Searus.

Scar. Gods and goddesses.

All the whole syned of them!

What's thy passion? Eno.

Scar. The greater cantle of the world is lost With very ignorance; we have kiss'd away Kingdoms and provinces.

Eno. How appears the fight?

Scar. On our side like the token'd pestilence. Where death is sure. You ribaudred nag of Egypt-

Whom leprosy o'ertake!—i' the midst o' the fight, When vantage like a pair of twins appear'd, Both as the same, or rather ours the elder,—The breese upon her, like a cow in June!—Hoists sails and flies.

Eno. That I beheld:

Mine eyes did sicken at the sight, and could not
Endure a further view.

Scar. She oace being loof'd,

The noble ruin of her magic, Antony,

Claps on his sea-wing, and like a doting mallard,

Leaving the fight in height, flies after her:

I never saw an action of such shame;

Experience, manhood, honour, ne'er before

Did violate so itself.

Eno. Alack, alack!

Enter Canidius.

Case. Our fortune on the sea is out of breath,
And sinks most lamentably. Had our general
Been what he knew himself, it had gone well:
O, he has given example for our flight
Most grossly by his own!

Eno. Ay, are you thereabouts? Why then good night Indeed, 30

Can. Toward Peloponnesus are they fled.

Scar. 'Tis easy to't; and there I will attend What further comes.

Can. To Cæsar will I render
My legions and my horse: six kings already
Show me the way of yielding.

Enc.

I'll yet follow

The wounded chance of Antony, though my reason

Sits in the wind against me.

[Ensums.

Scene XI.

Alexandria. Cleopatra's palace.

Enter Antony with Attendants.

Ant. Hark! the land bids me tread no more upon 't;
It is ashamed to bear me. Friends, come hither:
I am so lated in the world that I
Have lost my way for ever. I have a ship
Laden with gold; take that, divide it; fly,
And make your peace with Cæsar.

All. Fly! not we.

Ant. I have fled myself, and have instructed cowards
To run and show their shoulders. Friends, be gone;
I have myself resolved upon a course
Which has no need of you; be gone:

Act III. Sc. xi. 🕶 Antony and Cleopatra

My treasure's in the harbour, take it. O, I follow'd that I blush to look upon:
My very hairs do mutiny, for the white
Reprove the brown for rashness, and they them
For fear and doting. Friends, be gone: you shall
Have letters from me to some friends that will
Sweep your way for you. Pray you, look not sad,
Nor make replies of loathness: take the hins
Which my despair proclaims; let that be left.
Which leaves itself: to the sea-side straightway:
I will possess you of that ship and treasure.

Leave me, I pray, a little: pray you now:
Nay, do so; for indeed I have lost command,
Therefore I pray you: I'll see you by and by.

[Sits down.

Enter Cleopatra led by Charmian and Iras; Esos
following.

Eros. Nay, gentle madam, to him, comfort him.

Iras. Do, most dear queen.

Char. Do! why, what else?

Cleo. Let me sit down. O Juno!

Ant. No, no, no, no, no.

Eros. See you here, sir?

Ant. O fie, fie, fie!

Char. Madam!

Iras. Madam, O good empress!

Ant. Yes, my lord, yes; he at Philippi kept
His sword e'en like a dancer; while I struck
The lean and wrinkled Cassius; and 'twas I
That the mad Brutus ended: he alone
Dealt on lieutenantry and no practice had
In the brave squares of war: yet now—No matter.

Cleo. Ah! stand by.

Eros. The queen, my lord, the queen.

Iras. Go to him, madam, speak to him: He is unqualitied with very shame.

Cleo. Well then, sustain me: O!

Eros. Most noble eir, acise; the queen approaches:
Her head's declined, and death will seize her, but
Your comfort makes the rescue.

Ant. I have offended reputation, A most unnoble swerving.

Eros. Sir, the queen. 50

Ant. O, whither hast thou led me, Egypt? See, How I convey my shame out of thine eyes
By looking back what I have left behind
Stroy'd in dishonour.

Cleo. O my lord, my lord, Forgive my fearful sails! I little thought

Act III. Sc. xi. - Antony and Cleopatra

You would have follow'd.

Ant. Egypt, thou knew'st too well
My heart was to thy rudder tied by the strings,
And thou shouldst tow me after: o'er my spirit
Thy full supremacy thou knew'st, and that
Thy beck might from the bidding of the gods
Command me.

Gleo. O, my pardon!

Now I must

To the young man send humble treaties, dodge
And palter in the shifts of lowness; who
With half the bulk o' the world play'd as I pleased,
Making and marring fortunes. You did know
How much you were my conqueror, and that
My sword, made weak by my affection, would
Obey it on all cause.

Clee. Pardon, pardon!

Ant. Fall not a tear, I say; one of them rates
All that is won and lost: give me a kiss;
To
Even this repays me. We sent our schoolmaster;
Is he come back? Love, I am full of lead.
Some wine, within there, and our viands! Fortune knows

We scorn her most when most she offers blows.

[Execut.

Antony and Cleopatra 🗫 Act III. Sc. xii.

Scene XII.

Egypt. Cesar's camp.

Enter Gasar, Dolabella, Thyreus, with others.

Cas. Let him appear that's come from Antony.

Know you him?

Dol. Cæsar, 'tis his schoolmaster:

An argument that he is pluck'd, when hither
He sends so poor a pinion of his wing,
Which had superfluous kings for messengers
Not many moons gone by.

Enter Eupbronius, ambassador from Antony.

Ces. Approach, and speak. Euph. Such as I am, I come from Antony:

Euph. Such as I am, I come from Antony:

I was of late as petty to his ends

As is the morn-dew on the myrtle-leaf

To his grand sea.

Cas. Be't so: declare thine office. 10

Euph. Lord of his fortunes he salutes thee, and
Requires to live in Egypt: which not granted,
He lessens his requests, and to thee sues
To let him breathe between the heavens and earth,
A private man in Athens: this for him.

Act III. Sc. xii. 🖛 Antony and Cleopatra

Next, Cleopatra does confess thy greatness; Submits her to thy might, and of thee craves The circle of the Ptolemies for her heirs, Now hazarded to thy grace.

Cas. For Antony,

I have no ears to his request. The queen Of audience nor desire shall fail, so she From Egypt drive her all-disgraced friend, Or take his life there: this if she perform, She shall not sue unheard. So to them both.

Euph. Fortune pursue thee!

Ces. Bring him through the bands.

[Exit Eupbronius.

20

[To Thyrens] To try thy eloquence, now itis time:

From Antony win Cleopatra: promise,
And in our name, what she requires; add more,
From thine invention, offers: women are not 29
In their best fortunes strong, but want will perjure
The ne'er-touch'd vestal: try thy cunning, Thyreus;
Make thine own edict for thy pains, which we
Will answer as a law.

Thyr. Cæsar, I go.

Cas. Observe how Antony becomes his flaw, And what thou think'st his very action speaks

Antony and Cleopatra 🧩 Act III. Sc. xiii.

In every power that moves. Thyr.

Czur, I shall. [Excunt.

Scene XIII.

Alemandria. Gleopatra's palace.

Enter Cleopatra, Enobarbus, Charmian, and Iras.

Cleo. What shall we do, Enobarbus?

Eno. Think, and die.

Clea. Is Antony or we in fault for this?

Eso. Antony only, that would make his will

Lord of his reason. What though you fled

From that great face of war, whose several ranges

Frighted each other, why should he follow?

The itch of his affection should not then

Have nick'd his captainship; at such a point,

When half to half the world opposed, he being

The mered question: 'twas a shame no less

Than was his loss, to course your flying flags

And leave his navy gazing.

Cleo. Prithee, peace.

Rater Antony, with Empiroulus the Ambaseador.

Ant. Is that his answer?

Euph. Ay, my lord.

Act. 121. Sc. xiii. 🦛 Antony and Cleopatra

Ant. The queen shall then have courtesy, so she Will yield us up.

Euph.

He says so.

Ant. Let her know't.

To the boy Cæsar send this grizzled head, And he will fill thy wishes to the brim With principalities.

Cleo.

That head, my lord?

Ant. To him again: tell him he wears the rose Of youth upon him, from which the world should note

Something particular: his coin, ships, legions, May be a coward's, whose ministers would prevail Under the service of a child as soon As if the command of Czesar: I dare him therefore To lay his gay comparisons apart And answer me declined, sword against sword, Ourselves alone. I'll write it: follow me.

[Excuns Antony and Euphronius.

Eno. [Aside] Yes, like enough, high-battled Casar will Unstate his happiness and be staged to the show 30 Against a sworder! I see men's judgements are A parcel of their fortunes, and things outward Do draw the inward quality after them, To suffer all alike. That he should dream,

Knowing all measures, the full Casar will Answer his emptiness! Casar, thou hast subdued His judgement too.

Enter an Attendant.

Att. A messenger from Cæsar.

Cleo. What, no more ceremony? See, my women,
Against the blown rose may they stop their nose
That kneel'd unto the buds. Admit him, sir. 40
[Exit Attend.

Eno. [Aside] Mine honesty and I begin to square.

The loyalty well held to fools does make
Our faith mere folly: yet he that can endure
To follow with allegiance a fall'n lord
Does conquer him that did his master conquer,
And earns a place i' the story.

Enter Thyrons.

Gleo. Capear's will?

Thyr. Hear it apart.

Cleo. None but friends: say boldly.

Thyr. So, haply, are they friends to Antony.

Eno. He needs as many, sir, as Czear has,
Or needs not us. If Czear please, our master
Will leap to be his friend: for us, you know,
Whose he is we are, and that is Czear's.

Act III. Sc. xiii. 🗪 Antony and Cleopatra

Thyi	. So.
	Thus then, thou most renown'd: Cosar entreats
	Not to consider in what case thou stand'at
	Further than he is Cæsar.
Cleo.	Go on: right royal.
Thy	. He knows that you embrace not Antony
	As you did love, but as you fear'd him.
Cleo	
Tby	The scars upon your honour therefore he
	Does pity as constrained blemishes,
	Not as deserved.
Cleo.	He is a god and knows 60
	What is most right: mine honour was not yielded,
	But conquer'd merely.
Eno	[Aside] To be sure of that,
	I will ask Antony. Sir, sir, thou art so leaky
	That we must leave thee to thy sinking, for
	Thy dearest quit thee. [Essit
Thy	r. Shall I say to Cæsar
	What you require of him? for he partly begs
	To be desired to give. It much would please him
	That of his fortunes you should make a staff
	To lean upon: but it would warm his spirits,
	To hear from me you had left Antony, 70
	And put yourself under his shrowd,

Antony and Cleopatra Act III. Sc. xiii.

The universal landlord.

Cleo. What's your name?

Thyr. My name is Thyreus.

Cleo. Most kind messenger,

Say to great Cæsar this: in deputation I kiss his conquering hand: tell him, I am prompt To lay my crown at's feet, and there to kneel: Tell him, from his all-obeying breath I hear The doom of Egypt.

Thyr. 'Tis your noblest course. Wisdom and fortune combating together.

If that the former dare but what it can, No chance may shake it. Give me grace to lay

My duty on your hand.

Cleo. Your Cassar's father oft,
When he hath mused of taking kingdoms in,
Bestow'd his lips on that unworthy place,
As it rain'd kisses.

Re-enter Antony and Enobarbus.

Ant. Favours, by Jove that thunders!
What art thou. fellow?

The bidding of the fulfest man and worthiest To have command obey'd.

Eno. [Aside] You will be whipp'd.

Act III. Sc. ziii. 🖛 Antony and Cleopatra

Ant. Approach, there! Ah, you kite! Now, gods and devils!

Authority melts from me: of late, when I cried 'Ho!'
Like boys unto a muss, kings would start forth, 91
And cry 'Your will?' Have you no ears?
I am Antony yet.

Enter Attendants.

Take hence this Jack, and whip him Eno. [Aside] 'Tis better playing with a lion's whelp Than with an old one dying.

Aut. Moon and stars!

Whip him. Were't twenty of the greatest tributaries

That do acknowledge Czsar, should I find them So saucy with the hand of she here,—what's her name,

Since she was Cleopatra? Whip him, fellows, Till, like a boy, you see him cringe his face, And whine aloud for mercy: take him hence.

Thyr. Mark Antony,-

Ant. Tug him away: being whipp'd,
Bring him again: this Jack of Czesar's shall
Bear us an errand to him.

[Excunt Attendants, with Thyreus.

Antony and Cleopatra Act III. Sc. xiii.

You were half blasted ere I knew you: ha! Have I my pillow left unpress'd in Rome, Forborne the getting of a lawful race, And by a gem of women, to be abused By one that looks on feeders?

Cles. Good my lord,—

Aut. You have been a boggler ever:

But when we in our viciousness grow hard—
O misery on 't!—the wise gods seel our eyes;
In our own filth drop our clear judgements; make us
Adore our errors; laugh at 's while we strut
To our confusion.

Cles. O, is 't come to this?

Ant. I found you as a morsel cold upon

Dead Cæsar's trencher; nay, you were a fragment

Of Cneius Pompey's; besides what hotter hours,

Unregister'd in vulgar fame, you have

Luxuriously pick'd out: for I am sure,

Though you can guess what temperance should be,

You know not what it is.

Cleo. Wherefore is this?

Ant. To let a fellow that will take rewards
And say 'God quit you!' be familiar with
My playfellow, your heard, this kingly seal
And plighter of high hearts! O, that I were

Act III. Sc. xiii. 🖛 Antony and Cleopatra

Upon the hill of Basan, to outroor
The horned herd! for I have savage cause;
And to preclaim it divilly, were like
A halter'd neck which does the hangman thank 130
For being yare about him.

Re-enter Attendants, with Thyreus.

Is he whisp'd?

First Att. Soundly, my lord.

Ant. Cried he? and begg'd he pardon?

First Att. He did ask favour.

Ant. If that thy father live, let him repent

Thou wast not made his daughter; and be thou sorry

To follow Coear in his triumph, since

Thou hast been whipp'd for following him: henceforth

The white hand of a lady fever thee,
Shake thou to look on 't. Get thee back to Cæsar,
Tell him thy entertainment: look thou say 140
He makes me angry with him; for he seems.
Proud and diedainful, harping on what I am,
Not what he knew I was: he makes me angry;
And at this time most easy 'tis to do't,
When my good stars that were my former guides
Have empty left their orbs and shot their fires

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪 Act III. Sc. xiii.

Into the abysm of hell. If he mislike
My speech and what is done, tell him he has
Hipparchus, my enfranched bondman, whom
He may at pleasure whip, or hang, or tertane,
150
As he shall like, to quit me: urge it theu:
Hience with thy stripes, begone!

[Enit Thyreus.

Cleo. Have you done yet?

Ant. Alack, our terrene moon
Is now eclipsed, and it portends alone
The fail of Antony.

Cleo. I must stay his time.

Ant. To flatter Cæsar, would you mingle eyes
With one that ties his points?

Cleo. Not know me yet?

Aut. Cold-hearted toward me?

Cleo. Ah, dear, if I be so,

From my cold heart let heaven engender hail,
And poison it in the source, and the first stone 160
Drop in my neck: as it determines, so
Dissolve my life! The next Casarion smite!
Till by degrees the memory of my womb,
Together with my brave Egyptians all,
By the discandying of this pelleted storm
Lie graveless, till the flies and gaats of Nile
Have buried them for prey!

Aut.

I am satisfied.

Casar sits down in Alexandria, where
I will oppose his fate. Our force by land
Hath nobly held; our sever'd navy too
170
Have knit again, and fleet, threatening most sea-like.
Where hast thou been, my heart? Dost thou hear,
lady?

If from the field I shall return once more To kiss these lips, I will appear in blood; I and my sword will earn our chronicle: There's hope in't yet.

Clee. That's my brave lord!

Ant. I will be treble-sinew'd, hearted, breath'd,
And fight malioiously: for when mine hours
Were nice and lucky, men did ransom lives
Of me for jests; but now I'll set my teeth,
And send to darkness all that stop me. Come,
Let's have one other gandy night: call to me
All my sad captains; fill our bowls once more:
Let's mock the midnight bell.

Cleo. It is my birth-day:

I had thought to have held it poor, but since my lord
Is Antony again, I will be Cleopatra.

Ant. We will yet do well.

Cleo. Call all his noble captains to my lord.

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪 Act 171. Sc. wiii.

Ant. Do so, we'll speak to them; and to-night I'll force
The wine peep through their scars. Come on, my
queen;
There's sen in 't wat. The next time I do fight

There's sap in't yet. The next time I do fight I'll make death love me, for I will contend Even with his pestilent scythe.

[Exeunt all but Enobarbus.

Eno. Now he'll outstare the lightning. To be furious
Is to be frighted out of fear; and in that mood
The dove will peck the estridge; and I see still,
A diminution in our captain's brain
Restores his heart: when valour preys on reason,
It eats the sword it fights with. I will seek 200
Some way to leave him.

markey so

Act IV. Sc. i. • Antony and Cleopatra

Act Fourth.

Scene I.

Before Alexandria. Casar's camp.

Enter Casar, Agrippa, and Macenas, with his army: Casar reading a letter.

Cas. He salls me boy, and chides as he had power
To beat me out of Egypt; my messenger
He hath whipp'd with rods; dares me to personal
combat,

Cassar to Antony. Let the old ruffian know I have many other ways to die, meantime Laugh at his challenge.

Mac.

Casar must think,

When one so great begins to rage, he's hunted

Even to falling. Give him no breath, but now

Make boot of his distraction. Never anger

Made good guard for itself.

Cas.

Let our best heads

Know that to-morrow the last of many battles

We mean to fight. Within our files there are,

Of those that served Mark Antony but late,

Enough to fetch him in. See it done:
And feast the army; we have store to do't,
And they have earn'd the waste. Poor Antony!
[Execut.

Scene II.

Alexandria. Cleopatra's palace.

Enter Antony, Cleopatra, Enobarbus, Charmian, Iras, Alexas, with others.

Ant. He will not fight with me, Domitius?

Eno. No.

Ant. Why should be not?

Eno. He thinks, being twenty times of better fortune, He is twenty men to one.

Aut. To-morrow, soldier,
By sea and land I'll fight: or I will live,
Or bathe my dying honour in the blood
Shall make it live again. Woo't thou fight well?
Eno. I'll strike, and cry 'Take all.'

Ant. Well said; come on.

Call forth my household servants: let's to-night

Be bounteous at our meal.

Enter three or four Servitors.

Give me thy hand, Thou hast been rightly honest;—so hast thou;-Thou,—and thou,—and thou: you have served me well.

And kings have been your fellows.

Cleo. [Aside to Eno.] What means this? Eno. [Aside to Cleo.] 'Tis one of those odd tricks which sorrow shoots

Out of the mind.

And thou art honest too. Ant. I wish I could be made so many men, And all of you clapp'd up together in An Antony, that I might do you service So good as you have done.

The gods ferbid! Serv. Ant. Well, my good fellows, wait on me to-night: Scant not my cups, and make as much of me As when mine empire was your fellow too : And suffer'd my command.

[Aside to Eno.] What does he mean? Cleo. Eno. [Aside to Cleo.] To make his followers weep.

Ant. Tend me to-night:

May be it is the period of your duty:

Antony and Cleopatra 🗫 🖰 Act IV. Sc. ii.

Haply you shall not see me more; or if,
A mangled shadow: perchance to-morrow
You'll serve another master. I look on you
As one that takes his leave. Mine honest friends,
I turn you not away; but, like a master 30
Married to your good service, stay till death:
Tend me to-night two hours, I ask no more,
And the gods yield you for 't!

Eno.

What mean you, sir,

To give them this discomfort? Look, they weep,

And I, an ass, am onion-eyed: for shame, Transform us not to women.

Ant.

Ho, ho, ho!

Now the witch take me, if I meant it thus!

Grace grow where those drops fall! My hearty friends,

You take me in too dolorous a sense;

For I spake to you for your comfort, did desire you 40

To burn this night with torches: know, my hearts, I hope well of to-morrow, and will lead you Where rather I'll expect victorious life Than death and honour. Let's to supper, come, And drown consideration.

[Execut. 35 b. 123]

Act IV. Sc. jii. Antony and Cleopatra

Scene III.

The same. Before the palace.

Enter two Soldiers to their guard.

First Sold. Brother, good night: to-morrow is the day. Sec. Sold. It will determine one way: fare you well.

Heard you of nothing strange about the streets?

First Sold. Nothing. What news?

Sec. Sold. Belike 'tis but a rumour. Good night to you. First Sold. Well, sir, good night.

Enter two other Soldiers.

Sec. Sold. Soldiers, have careful watch.

Third Sold. And you. Good night, good night.

[They place themselves in every corner of the stage.

Fourth Sold. Here we: and if to-morrow

Our navy thrive, I have an absolute hope

Our landmen will stand up.

Third Sold. 'Tis a brave army,

And full of purpose.

[Music of bautboys as under the stage.

Fourth Sold.

Peace! what noise?

First Sold.

List, list!

10

Sec. Sold. Hark!

First Sold. Music i' the air.

Third Sold.

Under the earth.

Fourth Sold. It signs well, does it not?

Third Sold.

No.

First Sold. Peace, I say!

What should this mean?

Sec. Sold. 'Tis the god Hercules, whom Antony loved, Now leaves him.

First Sold. Walk; let's see if other watchmen
Do hear what we do.

Sec. Sold. How now, masters!

All. [Speaking together] How now! How now! Do you hear this?

First Sold. Ay; is't not strange?

Third Sold. Do you hear, masters? do you hear?

First Sold. Follow the noise so far as we have quarter;

Let's see how it will give off.

All. Content. 'Tis strange.

Lacunt.

Scene IV.

The same. A room in the palace.

Enter Antony and Cleopatra, Charmian and others attending.

Ast. Eros! mine armour, Eros!

Cleo. Sleep a little.

And. No, my chuck. Eros, come; mine armour, Eros!

Rutur Eras mith armour.

Come, good fellow, put mine iron on: If fortune be not ours to-day, it is Because we brave her: come.

Cleo. Nay, I'll help too.

What's this for?

Ant. Ah, let be, let be! thou art The armourer of my heart: false, false; this, this.

Cleo. Sooth, la, I'll help: thus it must be. Ant.

Well, well: We shall thrive now. Seest thou, my good fellow?

Go put on thy defences.

Eros. Briefly, sir.

Cleo. Is not this backled well?

Rarely, rarely: Ant. He that unbuckles this, till we do please To daff't for our repose, shall hear a storm. Thou fumblest, Eros; and my queen's a squire More tight at this than thou: dispatch. O love. That thou couldst see my wars to-day, and knew'st The royal occupation! thou shouldst see A workman in 't.

Enter an armed Soldier.

Good morrow to thee; welcome; 116.

Thou look'st like him that knows a warlike charge: To business that we love we rise betime, 20 And go to 't with delight.

Sold. A thousand, sir,

Early though 't be, have on their riveted trim,

And at the port expect you.

[Shout. Trumpets flourish.

Enter Gaptains and Soldiers.

Capt. The morn is fair. Good morrow, general.

All. Good morrow, general.

Ant. 'Tis well blown, lade:

This morning, like the spirit of a youth
That means to be of note, begins betimes.
So, so; come, give me that: this way; well said.
Fare thee well, dame, whate'er becomes of me:
This is a soldier's kiss: rebukeable
And worthy shameful check it were, to stand
On more mechanic compliment; I'll leave thee
Now like a man of steel. You that will fight,
Follow me close; I'll bring you to't. Adieu.

[Exemt Antony, Eros, Captains, and Soldiers. Char. Please you, retire to your chamber. Cleo. Lead me.

He goes forth gallantly. That he and Casar might

Act IV. Sc. v. Antony and Cleopatra

Determine this great war in single fight!
Then Antony-but now-Well, on.

Encuat.

Scene V.

Alenandria. Antony's camp.

Trumpets sound. Enter Antony and Eros; a Soldier meeting them.

Sold. The gods make this a happy day to Astony!

Ant. Would thou and those thy ecars had once prevailed.

To make one fight at land!

Sold. Hadst then done so,
The kings that have revelted and the soldier

That has this morning last thee would have still Follow'd thy hads.

Ant. Who 's gone this marning?

Sold. Who!

One ever near there call for Eacherhus. He shall not hear thee, or from Cassar's comp Say 'I am none of thine.'

Ant. What say'st thou?

He is with Caser.

Erran Sir, his chosts and trecouse

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Antony and Cleopatra 🗪 Act IV. Sc. vi.

He has not with him.

Ant. Is he gone?

Sold. Most certain.

Ant. Go, Eros, send his treasure after; do it;

Detain no jot, I charge thee: write to him—

I will subscribe—gentle adieus and greetings;

Say that I wish he never find more cause

To change a master. O, my fortunes have

Corrupted honest men! Dispatch. Enobarbus!

[Execunt.

Scene VI.

Alexandria. Cesar's camp.

Flourish. Enter Casar with Agrippa, Enobarbus, and others.

Cas. Go forth, Agrippa, and begin the fight: Our will is Antony be took alive; Make it so known.

Agr. Cæsar, I shall.

[Exst.

Cas. The time of universal peace is near:

Prove this a prosperous day, the three-nook'd world
Shall bear the olive freely.

Antony and Cleopatra Act IV. Sc vi.

Enter a Messenger.

Mess.

Antony

Is come into the field.

Ces.

Go charge Agrippa

Plant those that have revolted in the van. That Antony may seem to spend his fury TExeunt all but Enobarbus.

10

Upon himself.

Eno. Alexas did revolt, and went to Jewry On affairs of Antony; there did persuade Great Herod to incline himself to Cæsar And leave his master Antony: for this pains Cæsar hath hang'd him. Canidius and the rest That fell away have entertainment, but No honourable trust. I have done ill: Of which I do accuse myself so sorely That I will joy no more.

Enter a Soldier of Casar's.

Sold

Enobarbus, Antony

20

Hath after thee sent all thy treasure, with His bounty overplus: the messenger Came on my guard, and at thy tent is now Unloading of his mules.

Eno.

I give it you.

Sold. Mock not. Enobarbus:

I tell you true: best you safed the bringer
Out of the host; I must attend mine office,
Or would have done 't myself. Your emperor
Continues still a Jove.

Eno. I am alone the villain of the earth,
And feel I am so most. O Antony,
Thou mine of bounty, how wouldst thou have paid
My better service, when my turpitude
Thou dost so crown with gold! This blows my
heart:

If swift thought break it not, a swifter mean Shall outstrike thought: but thought will do't, I feel.

I fight against thee! No: I will go seek
Some ditch wherein to die; the foul'st best fits
My latter part of life.

[Exit.]

Scene VII.

Field of battle between the camps.

Alarum. Drums and trumpets. Enter Agrippa and others.

Agr. Retire, we have engaged ourselves too far:

Cæsar himself has work, and our oppression

Exceeds what we expected.

[Excent.]

Act IV. Sc. vii. Antony and Cleopatra

Alarums. Enter Antony, and Scarus wounded.

Scar. O my brave emperer, this is fought indeed!

Had we done so at first, we had droven them home

With clouts about their heads.

Ant. Thou bleed'st space.

Scar. I had a wound here that was like a T,

But now 'tis made an H. | Retreat afar off.

Ant. They do retire.

Scar. We'll beat 'em into bench-holes: I have yet
Room for six scotches more.

Enter Eros.

Error. They are beaten, sir, and our advantage sorves For a fair victory.

Scar. Let us score their backs
And snatch 'em up, as we take hares, behind:
'Tis sport to maul a runner.

Ant. I will reward thee
Once for thy spritely comfort, and ten-fold
For thy good valour. Come thee on.
Scar. I'll halt after. [Recent.

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Scene VIII.

Under the walls of Alexandria.

Alarum. Enter Antony, in a march; Scarus, with others.

Ant. We have beat him to his camp: run one before,
And let the queen know of our gests. To-morrow,
Before the sun shall see's, we'll spill the blood
That has to-day escaped. I thank you all;
For doughty-handed are you, and have fought
Not as you served the cause, but as 't had been
Each man's like mine; you have shown all Hectors.
Enter the city, clip your wives, your friends,
Tell them your feats; whilst they with joyful tears
Wash the congestment from your wounds and kies
The honour'd gashes whole. [To Scarne] Give me
thy hand;

Enter Cleopatra, attended.

To this great fairy I'll commend thy acts,

Make her thanks bless thee. O thou day o' the

world.

Chain mine arm'd neck; leap thou, attire and all, Through proof of harness to my heart, and there Ride on the pants triumphing!

Act IV. Sc. viii. Antony and Cleopatra

Cleo. Lord of lords!

O infinite virtue, comest thou smiling from The world's great snare uncaught?

Ant. My nightingale,

We have beat them to their beds. What, girl!

Do something mingle with our younger brown, yet ha' we

A brain that nourishes our nerves and can
Get goal for goal of youth. Behold this man;
Commend unto his lips thy favouring hand:
Kiss it, my warrior: he hath fought to-day
As if a god in hate of mankind had
Destroy'd in such a shape.

Cleo. I'll give thee, friend,

An armour all of gold; it was a king's.

Ant. He has deserved it, were it carbuncled

Like holy Phoebus' car. Give me thy hand:

Through Alexandria make a jolly march;

Bear our hack'd targets like the men that owe them:

Had our great palace the capacity

To camp this host, we all would sup together

And driak carouses to the next day's fate,

Which promises royal peril. Trumpeters,

With brazen din blast you the city's ear;

Antony and Cleopatra Act IV. Sc. ix.

Make mingle with our rattling tabourines;
That heaven and earth may strike their sounds together,

Applauding our approach.

Excunt.

Scene IX.

Cesar's camp.

Sentinels at their post.

First Sold. If we be not relieved within this hour,
We must return to the court of guard: the night
Is shiny, and they say we shall embattle
By the second hour i' the morn.

Sec. Sold.

This last day was

A shrewd one to's.

Enter Enobarbus.

Eno. O, bear me witness, night,—
Third Sold. What man is this?
Sec. Sold. Stand close, and list him.
Eno. Be witness to me, O thou blessed moon,

When men revolted shall upon record
Bear hateful memory, poor Enobarbus did
Before thy face repent!

ING.

Antony and Cleopatra

First Sold.

Act IV. Sc. ix.

Enobarbus!

Third Sold.

Peace!

10

Hark further.

Eno. O sovereign mistress of true melancholy,

The poisonous damp of night disponge upon me,

That life, a very rebel to my will,

May hang no longer on me: throw my heart

Against the flint and hardness of my fault;

Which, being dried with grief, will break to

powder,

And finish all foul thoughts. O Antony,
Nobler than my revolt is infamous,
Forgive me in thine own particular,
But let the world rank me in register
A master-leaver and a fugitive:

O Antony! O Antony!

[Dies.

20

Sec. Sold.

Let's speak to him.

First Sold. Let's hear him, for the things he speaks May concern Cesar.

Third Sold. Let's do so. But he sleeps.

First Sold. Swoons rather; for so bad a prayer as his Was never yet for sleep.

Sec. Sold. Go we to him.

Third Sold. Awake, sir, awake; speak to us.

Sec. Sold. Hear you, sir?

126

First Sold. The hand of death hath raught him. [Drums . afar off.] Hark! the drums 30 Demurely wake the sleepers. Let us bear him To the court of guard; he is of note: our hour Is fully out.

Third Sold. Come on, then; he may recover yet. Execute with the body.

Scene X.

Between the two camps.

Enter Antony and Scarus, with their army.

Ant. Their preparation is to-day by sea; We please them not by land.

For both, my lord, Scar. Aut. I would they 'ld fight i' the fire or i' the air; We'ld fight there too. But this it is ; our foot Upon the hills adjoining to the city Shall stay with us: order for sea is given; They have put forth the haven

Where their appointment we may best discover And look on their endeavour. [Excunt. Scene X1.

Another part of the same.

Enter Cesar, and bis Army.

Cas. But being charged, we will be still by land,
Which, as I take 't, we shall; for his best force
Is forth to man his galleys. To the vales,
And hold our best advantage.

[Exenst.

Scene XII.

Hills adjoining to Alexandria. Enter Antony and Scarus.

Ant. Yet they are not join'd: where youd pine does stand,

I shall discover all: I'll bring thee word
Straight, how 'tis like to go.

[Exit.

In Cleopatra's sails their nests: the augurers
Say they know not, they cannot tell; look grimly
And dare not speak their knowledge. Antony

Scar.

And dare not speak their knowledge. Antony Is valiant, and dejected, and by starts His fretted fortunes give him hope, and fear, Of what he has, and has not.

[Alarum afar off, as at a rea-fight.

Swallows have built

Re-enter Antony.

Ant.

All is lost;

This foul Egyptian hath betrayed me: 10
My fleet hath yielded to the foe; and yonder
They cast their caps up and carouse together
Like friends long lost. Triple-turn'd whore! 'tis
thou

Hast sold me to this novice, and my heart
Makes only wars on thee. Bid them all fly;
For when I am revenged upon my charm,
I have done all. Bid them all fly; begone.

Exit Scarus.

O sun, thy uprise shall I see no more:

Fortune and Antony part here, even here

Do we shake hands. All come to this? The
hearts

That spaniel'd me at heels, to whom I gave
Their wishes, do discandy, melt their sweets
On blossoming Cæsar; and this pine is bark'd,
That overtopp'd them all. Betray'd I am.
O this false soul of Egypt! this grave charm,
Whose eye beck'd forth my wars and call'd them
home,

Whose bosom was my crownet, my chief end, 35 i

Act IV. Sc. xii. • Antony and Cleopatra

Like a right gipsy hath at fast and loose Beguiled me to the very heart of loss. What, Eros, Eros!

Enter Cleopatra.

Ah, thou spell! Avaunt! 30
Cleo. Why is my lord enraged against his love?
Ant. Vanish, or I shall give thee thy deserving,
And blemish Cæsar's triumph. Let him take thee,
And hoist thee up to the shouting plebeinns:
Fellow his chariot, like the greatest spot
Of all thy sex: most monster-like, be shown
For poor'st diminutives, for doits; and let
Patient Octavia plough thy visage up
With her prepared nails.

[Esit Cleopatra.

'Tis well thou'rt gone,

If it be well to live; but better 'twere 40
Thou fell'st into my fury, for one death
Might have prevented many. Eros, ho!
The shirt of Nessus is upon me: teach me,
Alcides, thou mine ancestor, thy rage:
Let me lodge Lichas on the horns o' the moon,
And with those hands that grasp'd the heaviest club
Subdue my worthiest self. The witch shall die:

Antony and Cleopatra Act IV. Sc. xiii.

To the young Roman boy she hath sold me, and I fall

tall
Under this plot: she dies for 't. Eros, ho!
[Enis.

Scene XIII.

Alemandria. Cleopatra's palace.

Enter Cleopatra, Charmian, Iras, and Mardian.

Cleo. Help me, my womes! O, he is more mad Than Telamon for his shield; the boar of Thessaly Was never so emboss'd.

Char. To the monument!

There lock yourself, and send him word you are dead.

The soul and body rive not more in parting. Than greatness going off.

Cleo. To the monument!

Mardian, go tell him I have slain myself;
Say that the last I spoke was 'Antony,'
And word it, prithee, piteously: hence, Mardian,
And bring me how he takes my death. To the
monument!

Act IV. Sc. xiv. - Antony and Cleopatra

Scene XIV.

The same. Another room.

Enter Antony and Eros.

Ant. Eros, thou yet behold'st me?

Eros. Ay, noble lord.

Ant. Sometime we see a cloud that's dragonish,
A vapour sometime like a bear or lion,
A tower'd citadel, a pendent rock,
A forked mountain, or blue promontory
With trees upon't, that nod unto the world
And mack our eyes with air: thou hast seen these signs:

They are black vesper's pageants,

Eros. Ay, my lord.

Ant. That which is now a horse, even with a thought
The rack dislimns and makes it indistinct
10
As water is in water.

Eros. It does, my lord.

Ant. My good knave Eros, now thy captain is

Even such a body: here I am Antony,

Yet cannot hold this visible shape, my knave.

I made these wars for Egypt; and the queen—

Whose heart I thought I had, for she had mine,

Antony and Cleopatra Act. IV. Sc. xiv.

Which, whilst it was mine, had annex'd unto't
A million moe, now lost,—she, Ecos, has
Pack'd cards with Cæsar, and false-play'd my glory
Unto an enemy's triumph.
20
Nay, weep not, gentle Eros; there is left us
Ourselves to end ourselves.

Enter Mardian.

O, thy vile lady!

She has robb'd me of my sword.

Mar.

Mar. No, Antony;
My mistress loved thee, and her fortunes mingled
With thine entirely.

Ant. Hence, sancy cunuch; peace!
She hath betray'd me, and shall die the death.

Mar. Death of one person can be paid but once,
And that she has discharged: what thou wouldst do
Is done unto thy hand: the last she spake
Was 'Antony! most noble Antony!'
30
Then in the midst a tearing groan did break
The name of Antony; it was divided
Between her heart and lips: she render'd life,
Thy name so buried in her.

Ant. Dead then?

Mar. Dead.

Act IV. Sc. xiv. - Antony and Gleopatra

Ant. Unarm, Eros; the long day's task is done,
And we must sleep. [To Mar.] That thou
thepart'st hence safe,
Does pay thy labour richly; go. [Emit Mardian.

Off, plack off:

The seven-fold shield of Ajax cannot keep
The battery from my heart. O, cleave, my sides!
Heart, once be stronger than thy continent, 40
Crack thy frail case! Apace, Eros, apace!
No more a soldier. Bruised pieces, go;
You have been nobly borne. From me awhile.

[Enit Eros.

I will o'ertake thee, Cleopatra, and
Weep for my pardon. So it must be, for now
All length is torture: since the torch is out,
Lie down and stray no farther: now all labour
Mars what it does; yes, very force entangles
Itself with strength: seal then, and all is done.
Eros!—I come, my queen. Eros!—Stay for me:
Where souls do couch on flowers, we'll hand in
hand,

And with our sprightly port make the ghosts gaze:

Dido and her Raess shall want troops, And all the haunt be ours. Come, Eros, Eros!

Antony and Cleopatra Act IV. Sc. xiv.

Re-enter Eros.

Eros. What would my lord?

Ant. Since Cleopatra died

I have lived in such dishonour that the gods
Detest my baseness. I, that with my sword
Quarter'd the world, and o'er green Neptune's back
With ships made cities, condema myself to lack
The courage of a woman; less noble mind 60
Than she which by her death our Cæsar tells
'I am conqueror of myself.' Thou art sworn, Eros,
That, when the exigent should come—which now
Is come indeed—when I should see behind me
The inevitable prosecution of
Disgrace and horror, that, on my command,
Thou then wouldst kill me: do't; the time is come:
Thou strikest not me, 'tis Cæsar thou defeat'st.
Put colour in thy cheek.

Eros. The gods withhold me!
Shall I do that which all the Parthian darts, 70
Though enemy, lost aim and could not?

Ant. Eros,

Wouldst thou be window'd in great Rome, and see Thy master thus with pleach'd arms, bending down His corrigible neck, his face subdued

Act IV. Sc. siv. Antony and Cleopatra

To penetrative shame, whilst the wheel'd seat Of fortunate Cæsar, drawn before him, branded His baseness that ensued?

Eros. I would not see 't.

Ant. Come, then; for with a wound I must be cured.

Draw that thy honest sword, which thou hast
worn

Most useful for thy country.

Eros. O, sir, pardon me! 80

Ans. When I did make thee free, sworest thou not then

To do this when I bade thee? Do it at once; Or thy precedent services are all But accidents unpurposed. Draw, and come.

Eros. Turn from me then that noble countenance, Wherein the worship of the whole world lies.

Ant. Lo thee! [Turning from bim.

Eros. My sword is drawn.

Ant. Then let it do at once

The thing why thou hast drawn it.

Eros. My dear master,
My captain, and my emperor, let me say, 90

.136

Before 1 strike this bloody stroke, farewell.

Ant. 'Tis said, man; and farewell.

Eros. Farewell, great chief. Shall I strike now?

Antony and Cleopatra Act IV. Sc. Riv.

Ant.

Now, Eros.

Eros. Why, there then: thus I do escape the sorrow Of Antony's death. [Kills bimself.

Ant. Thrice-nobler than myself!

Thou teachest me, O valiant Eros, what.

I should and thou couldst not. My queen and Eros

Have by their brave instruction got upon me

A nobleness in record: but I will be

A bridegroom in my death, and run into't 100

As to a lover's bed. Come then; and, Eros,

Thy master dies thy scholar: to do thus

Falling on bis sword.

I learn'd of thee. How! not dead? not dead? The guard, ho! O, dispatch me!

Enter Dercetas and Guard.

First Guard.

What's the noise?

Ant. I have done my work ill, friends: O, make an

Of what I have begun.

Sec. Guard. The star is fall'n.

First Guard. And time is at his period.

All. Alas, and woe!

Ant. Let him that loves me strike me dead.

Act IV. Sc. xiv. - Antony and Cleopatra

First Guard.

Not I.

Sec. Guard. Nor I.

Third Guard. Nor any one.

[Encunt Guard. 110

Der. Thy death and fortunes bid thy followers fly.

This sword but shown to Casar, with this tidings, Shall enter me with him.

Enter Diomedes.

Dio. Where's Antony?

Der. There, Diomed, there.

Dio.

Lives he?

Wilt thou not answer, man?

[Enit Dercetas.

Ant. Art thou there, Diomed? Draw thy sword, and give me

Sufficing strokes for death.

Dio. Most absolute lord,

My mistress Cleopatra sent me to thee.

Aut. When did she send thee?

Dio. Now, my lord.

Ant. Where is she

Dio. Lock'd in her monument. She had a prophesying foar

Of what hath come to pass: for when she saw—. Which never shall be found—you did suspect
She had disposed with Cassar, and that your rage

Antony and Cleopatra Act IV. Sc. xiv.

Would not be purged, she sent you word she was dead:

But, fearing since how it might work, hath sent Me to proclaim the truth; and I am come, I dread, too late.

Ant. Too late, good Diomed: call my guard, I prithee.

Dio. What, ho, the emperor's guard! The guard, what, ho!

Come, your lord calls.

130

Enter four or five of the Guard of Antony.

Ant. Bear me, good friends, where Cleopatra bides;
'Tis the last service that I shall command you.

First Guard. Woe, wee are we, sir, you may not live to wear

All your true followers out.

All. Most heavy day!

Ant. Nay, good my fellows, do not please sharp fate
To grace it with your sorrows: bid that welcome
Which comes to punish us, and we punish it
Seeming to bear it lightly. Take me up:
I have led you oft: carry me now, good friends,
And have my thanks for all.

[Essenut, bearing Antony.

Act IV. Sc. xv. Antony and Cleopatra

Scene XV.

The same. A monument.

Enter Cleopatra, and her maids aloft, with Charmian, and Iras.

Cles. O Charmian, I will never go from hence.

Char. Be comforted, dear madam.

Cles.

No. I will not a

All strange and terrible events are welcome, But comforts we despise; our size of sorrow, Proportion'd to our cause, must be as great As that which makes it.

Enter, below, Diomedes.

How now! is he dead?

Dio. His death's upon him, but not dead.

Look out o' the other side your monument;

His guard have brought him thither.

Buter, below, Antony, borne by the Guard.

Cleo. O sun,
Burn the great sphere thou movest in! darkling
stand

The varying shore o' the world. O Antony,

Antony, Antony! Help, Charmian, help, Iras, help;

Help, friends below; let's draw him hither.

Ant. Peace!

Not Czear's valour hath o'erthrown Antony, But Antony's hath triumph'd on itself.

Cles. So it should be, that none but Antony Should conquer Antony; but woe 'tis so!

Ant. I am dying, Egypt, dying; only
I here importune death awhile, until
Of many thousand kisses the poor last
I lay upon thy lips.

20

Clee. I dare not, dear,

Dear my lord, pardon, I dare not,

Lest I be taken: not the imperious show

Of the full-fortuned Casar ever shall

Be brooch'd with me; if knife, drugs, serpents,
have

Edge, sting, or operation, I am safe:
Your wife Octavia, with her modest eyes
And still conclusion, shall acquire no honour
Demuring upon me. But come, come, Antony,—
Help me, my women,—we must draw thee up; 30
Assist, good friends.

Ant. O, quick, or I am gone.

Act IV. Sc. xv.	Antony	and	Cleo	patra
-----------------	--------	-----	------	-------

Clea.	Here's sport indeed!	Họw	heavy	weighs	my
	Our strength is all gone	into her	vinces ;		
	That makes the weight.	Had I	great Ju	uno's por	wer,
	The strong-wing'd Mere	outy she	uld fote	sh thee u	p
	And set thee by Jove's a				
	Wishers were ever fools				
	[They has				
	And welcome, welcome			-	

Thus would I wear them out.

Alt. A heavy eight! 40

Quicken with kissing: had my lips that power,

Ant. I am dying, Egypt, dying:
Give me some wine, and let me speak a little.

Cleo. No, let me speak, and let me rail so high,

That the false housewife Fortune break her wheel,

Provaked by my offence.

Ant. One word, sweet queen:
Of Cæsar sæk your honour, with your safety. O!
Cleo. They do not go together.

Ant. Gentle, hear me:

None about Caser trust but Proculeius.

Cleo, My resolution and my hands I'll trust;

Cleo. My resolution and my hands I'll trust;
None about Cæsar.

Ant. The miserable change now at my end

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Antony and Cleopatra 🗪 Act IV. Sc. xv.

Lament nor sorrow at, but please your thoughts. ... In feeding them with those my former fortunes

Wherein I lived, the greatest prince o' the world.

The noblest, and do now not basely die,
Not cowardly put off my helmet to
My countryman, a Roman by a Roman
Valiantly vanquish'd. Now my spirit is going;
I can no more.

Cleo. Noblest of men, woo't die?

Hast thou no care of me? shall Labide 60
In this dull world, which in thy absence is
No better than a sty? O, see, my women,

The crown o' the earth doth mela. My lord!

O, wither'd is the garland of the war,

The soldier's pole is fall'n: yeung boys and girls

Are level now with men; the odds is gone,

And there is nothing left remarkable

Beneath the visiting moon.

[Faints.

Char. O, quietnoss, lady !

Iras. She 's dead too, our sovereign.

Char. Lady!

Iras.

Char. O madam, madam.!

Madam!

Iras.

Royal Egypt,

70

Empress !

Gbar. Peace, peace, Iras!

Cleo. No more, but e'en a woman, and commanded
By such poor passion as the maid that milks
And does the meanest chares. It were for me
To threw my sceptre at the injurious gods,
To tell them that this world did equal theirs
Till they had stol'n our jewel. All's but naught;
Patience is sottish, and impatience does
Become a dog that's mad: then is it sin
80
To rush into the secret house of death,
Ere death dare come to us? How do you, women?
What, what! good cheer! Why, how now,

Charmian!
My noble girls! Ah, women, women, look,

Our lamp is spent, it's out! Good sirs, take heart:
We'll bury him; and then, what's brave, what's noble,

Let's do it after the high Roman fashion, And make death proud to take us. Come, away: This case of that huge spirit now is cold:

Ah, women, women! Come; we have no friend But resolution and the briefest end.

[Excunt: these above bearing off Antony's body.

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T Enit.

Act Fifth.

Scene I.

Alexandria. Cesar's camp.

Enter Casar, Agrippa, Dolabella, Mecenas, Gallus, Proculeius, and others, his council of war.

Cas. Go to him, Dolabella, bid him yield; Being so frustrate, tell him he mocks The pauses that he makes.

DoL Cesar, I shall.

Enter Dercetas, with the sword of Antony. Cas. Wherefore is that? and what art thou that darest

Appear thus to us?

I am call'd Dercetas: Der. Mark Antony I served, who best was worthy Best to be served: whilst he stood up and spoke. He was my master, and I wore my life To spend upon his haters. If thou please To take me to thee, as I was to him 10 I'll be to Cæsar; if thou pleasest not, I yield thee up my life.

What is 't thou say'st Ces. 35 🛦 145

Act. V. Sc. iz. Antony and Cleopatra

Der. I say, O Cæsar, Antony is dead.

Cas. The breaking of so great a thing should make
A greater crack: the round world
Should have shook lions into civil streets,
And citizens to their dens. The death of Antony
Is not a single doom; in the name lay
A moiety of the world.

Der. He is dead, Cæsar;
Not by a public minister of justice, 20
Nor by a hired knife; but that solf hand,
Which writ his honour in the acts it did,
Hath, with the courage which the heart did lend it,
Splitted the heart. This is his sword;
I robb'd his wound of it; behold it stain'd
With his most noble blood.

The gods rebuke me, but it is tidings
To wash the eyes of kings.

Age.

And strange it is
That nature must compel us to lement

Cas.

That nature must compel us to lament
Our most persisted deeds.

Mac. His taints and honours 30 Waged equal with him.

Agr. A rarer spirit never
Did steer humanity: but you, gods, will give us

Look you sad, friends?

Some faults to make us men. Casar is touch'd.

Mac. When such a spacious mirror's set before him,
He needs must see himself.

Cas. O Antenty!

I have follow'd thee to this. But we do lance
Diseases in our bedies: I must perforce
Have shown to thee such a declining day,
Or look on thine; we could not stall together
In the whole world: but yet let me lament,
With tears as sovereign as the blood of hearts,
That thou, my brother, my competitor
In top of all design, my mate in compie,
Friend and companion in the front of wat,
The arm of mine own bady and the heart
Where mine his thoughts did kindle, that our stars
Unreconciliable should divide
Our equalness to this. Hear me, good friends,—

Enter an Egyptian.

But I will tell you at some meeter season:
The business of this man looks out of him; go
We'll hear him what he says. Whence are you?

Egyp. A poor Egyptian yet. The queen my mistress,
Confined in all she has, her monument,
Of thy intents desires instruction,

◆ Antony and Cleopatra

Act	V. Sc. i.		Antony		and (
	That	she	preparedi	y m y	fram	e here	Æ

To the way she's forced to.

Cas.

Bid her have good heart:

She soon shall know of us, by some of ours,

How honourable and how kindly we

How honourable and how kindly we Determine for her; for Cour cannot live To be ungentle.

Egyp. So the gods preserve thee! [Essis. 60 Gas. Come hither, Proculeius. Go and say,
We purpose her no shame: give her what comforts

The quality of her passion shall require,
Lest in her greatness by some mortal stroke
She do defeat us; for her life in Rome
Would be eternal in our triumph: go,

And with your speediest bring us what she says And how you find of her.

Pre. Carar, I shall. [Enit. Gallus, go you along. [Enit Gallus.] Where's Dolabella,

To second Proculeius?

All. Dolabella! 70

Gas. Let him alone, for I remember now

How he's employ'd: he shall in time be ready.

Go with me to my tent; where you shall see

How hardly I was drawn into this war;

How calm and gentle I proceeded still In all my writings: go with me, and see What I can show in this:

[Eneunt.

Scene II.

Alexandria. The monument. Enter Cloopatra, Charmian, and Irai.

Cles. My desolation does begin to make
A better life. 'Tis paltry to be Cæsar;
Not being Fortune, he's but Fortune's knave,
A minister of her will: and it is great
To do that thing that ends all other deeds;
Which shackles accidents and bolts up change;
Which sleeps, and never palates more the dug,
The beggar's nurse and Cæsar's.

Enter, to the gates of the monument, Proculeius, Gallus, and Soldiers.

Pro. Casar sends greeting to the Queen of Egypt,
And bids thee study on what fair demands
Thou mean'st to have him grant thee.

Cleo.

What's thy name?

Pro. My name is Proculeins.

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Antony and Cleopatra

Cleo.

Act V. 96. ii.

Antony

Did tell me of you, bade me trust you, but
I do not greatly care to be deceived,
That have no use for trusting. If your master
Would have a queen his beggar, you must tell him,
That majesty, to keep decorum, must
No less beg than a kingdom: if he please
To give me conquer'd Egypt for my son,
He gives me so much of mine own as I

20
Will kneel to him with thanks.

Pro.

Be of good cheer;
You're fall'n into a princely hand; fear nothing:
Make your full reference freely to my lord,
Who is so full of grace that it flows over
On all that need. Let me report to him
Your sweet dependency, and you shall find
A conqueror that will pray in aid for kindness,
Where he for grace is kneel'd to.

I am his fortune's vascal and I send him
The greatness he has got. I hourly learn
A doctrine of obedience, and would glassly
Look him i' the face.

Pro. This I'll report, dear lady.

Have comfort, for I know your plight is pitied

150

Of him that caused it.

Gal. You see how easily she may be suspicised.

[Here Proculous and two of the Guard ascend the monument by a ladder placed against a coindow, and, become descended, come betime Chopatra. Some of the Guard unbar and open the gates.

Guard her till Ctear come.

[Exit.

Iras. Royal queen!

Char. O Cleopatra! thou art taken, queen!

Cleo. Quick, quick, good hands. [Drawing a diagger.

Pro.

Hold, worthy hdy, hold: (Since and distance ber.

Do not youtself such wrong, who are in this 40 Relieved, but not betray'd.

Cleo. What, of death too,

That rids our dogs of languish?

Pro. Cloopatra,

Do not abuse my master's bounty by The undoing of yourself: let the world see His nobleness well acted, which your death Will never let come forth.

Cleo. Where art thou, death?

Come hither, come! come, come, and take a queen Worth many babes and beggars!

Pro. O, temperance, lady! Cleo. Sir. I will eat no meat. I'll not drink, sir : If idle talk will once be necessary. 50 I'll not sleep neither: this mortal house I'll ruin. Do Cozar what he can. Know, sir, that I Will not wait pinion'd at your master's court, Nor once be chastised with the sober eye Of dull Octavia. Shall they hoist me up And show me to the shouting varletry Of censuring Rome? Rather a ditch in Egypt Be gentle grave unto me! rather on Nilus' mud Lay me stark naked, and let the water-flies Blow me into abhorring! rather make 60

Pro. You do extend

These thoughts of horror further than you shall
Find cause in Cassar.

My country's high pyramides my gibbet,

And hang me up in chains!

Enter Dolabella.

Dol. Proculeius,

What thou hast done thy master Casar knows,

And he hath sent for thee: for the queen,

I'll take her to my guard.

Pro. So, Dolabella,

It shall content me best: be gentle to her.

[To Cleo.] To Cassar I will speak what you shall please,

If you'll employ me to him.

Cleo. Say, I would die. 70

[Eneunt Proculeius and Soldiers.

Del. Most noble empress, you have heard of me?

Cleo. I cannot tell.

Dol. Assuredly you know me.

Cleo. No matter, sir, what I have heard or known.
You laugh when boys or women tell their dreams;
Is't not your trick?

Dol. I understand not, madam.

Cleo. I dream'd there was an emperor Antony:

O, such another sleep, that I might see
But such another man!

Dol. If it might please ye,--

Cleo. His face was as the heavens; and therein stuck
A sun and moon, which kept their course and lighted
Th little O, the earth.

Del. Most sovereign creature, — 81

Cleo. His legs bestrid the ocean: his rear'd arm
Crested the world: his voice was propertied
As all the tuned spheres, and that to friends;
But when he meant to quail and shake the orb,

He was as rattling thunder. For his bounty,
There was no winter in 't; an autumn 'twas
That grew the more by reaping: his delights
Were dolphin-like; they show'd his back above
The element they lived in: in his livery

90
Walk'd crowns and crownets; realms and islands
were

As plates dropp'd from his pocket.

Dol. Cleopatra,—

Cleo. Think you there was, or might be, such a man As this I dream'd of?

Dol. Gentle madam, no.

Cleo. You lie, up to the hearing of the gods.

But if there be, or ever were, one such,

It's past the size of dreaming: nature wants stuff

To vie strange forms with fancy; yet to imagine

An Antony, were nature's piece 'gainst fancy,

Condemning shadows quite.

Dof.

Hear me, good madam. 100
Your loss is as yourself, great; and you bear it
As answering to the weight: would I might never
O'ertake pursued success, but I do feel,
By the rebound of yours, a grief that smites
My very heart at root.

Cleo. I thank you, sir.

Know you what Cases means to do with me?

Dol. I am loath to tell you what I would you knew.

Cleo. Nay, pray you, sir,....

Though he be henourable,...

Cleo. He'll lead me then in triumph?

Dol. Madam, he will; I know't.

I 10

[Flourish and shout within: 'Make way there: Cases!'

Enter Casar, Gallus, Proculeius, Macenas, Seleucus, and others of his Train.

Cas. Which is the Queen of Egypt?

Del. It is the emperor, madam.

Del. It is the emperor, madam. [Clespates knosts.

Cas. Arise, you shall not kneel: I pray you, rise; rise, Egypt.

Cleo. Sir, the gods
Will have it thus; my master and my lord

I must obey.

Cas. Take to you no hard thoughts:

The record of what injuries you did us,

Though written in our flesh, we shall remember
As things but done by chance.

Cleo. Sole sir o' the world, 120
I cannot project mine own cause so well
To make it clear; but do confess I have
Been laden with like frailties which before

te

Have often shamed our sex.

Cas. Cleopatra, know,

We will extenuate rather than enforce:

If you apply yourself to our intents,
Which towards you are most gentle, you shall find
A benefit in this change; but if you seek
To lay on me a cruelty by taking
Antony's course, you shall bereave yourself
I 30
Of my good purposes and put your children
To that destruction which I'll guard them from
If thereon you rely. I'll take my leave.

Clee. And may, through all the world: 'tis yours; and we, Your scutcheons and your signs of conquest, shall Hang in what place you please. Here, my good lord.

Cas. You shall advise me in all for Cleopatra.

Cleo. This is the brief of money, plate and jewels,
I am possess'd of: 'tis exactly valued,
Not petty things admitted. Where 's Seleucus? 140

Sel. Here, madam.

Cleo. This is my treasurer: let him speak, my lord,
Upon his peril, that I have reserved
To myself nothing. Speak the truth, Seleucus.

Sel. Madam.

I had rather seal my lips than to my peril Speak that which is not. Cleo.

What have I kept back?

Sel. Enough to purchase what you have made known.

Gas. Nay, blush not, Cleopatra; I approve Your wisdom in the deed.

Clas.

See, Casar! O, behold, 150

How pomp is follow'd! mine will now be yours, And, should we shift estates, yours would be mine. The ingratitude of this Seleucus does

Even make me wild. O slave, of no more trust Than love that's hired! What, goest thou back?

thou shalt

Go back, I warrant thee; but I'll catch thine eyes, Though they had wings: slave, soulless villain, dog! O rarely base!

Cas.

Good queen, let us entrest you.

Cleo. O Cæsar, what a wounding shame is this, That thou vouchesfing here to visit me, 160 Doing the honour of thy lordliness To one so meek, that mine own servant should Parcel the sum of my disgraces by . Addition of his envy! Say, good Casar, That I some lady trifles have reserved, Immoment toys, things of such dignity As we greet modern friends withal; and say, Some nobler token I have kept apart

Act vs. sc. ii. - - - Antony and Cleopatra

For Livin and Octavia, to induce
Their mediation; must I be unfolded 170
With one that I have bush? The gods! it smites

Beneath the fall I have. [To Seleucus] Prithee, go honce:

Or I shell show the cinders of my spirits

Through the ashes of my chance: wert then a man,

Then wouldnt have mercy on me.

Gas. Forbear, Sciencus.

Che. He it known, that we, the greatest, are mis-thought For things that others do, and when we fall, We answer others' merits in our name, Are therefore to be sitied.

Cas. Cleopatra,

Not what you have reserved, nor what acknowledged, Put we i' the reli of conquest: still be 't yours, 181 Bestow it at your pleasure, and believe Casar's no merchant, to make poine with you Of things that merchants sold. Therefore be cheer'd; Make not your thoughts your prisons: no, dear queen;

For we intend so to dispose you as Yourself shall give us counsel. Feed, and sleep: Our care and pity is so much upon you.

That we remain your friend; and so, adieu.

Cleo. My master, and my lord !

Cas. Not so. Adieu. 190

[Flourish. Examt Casar and bis train.

Circ. He words me, girls, he words me, that I should not Be noble to myself: but, hark thee, Charmian. [Whispers Charmian.

Iras. Finish, good lady; the bright day is done, And we are for the dark.

Cleo. Hie thee again:

I have spoke already, and it is provided;
Go put it to the haste.

Char.

Madam, I will.

Re-enter Dolabella.

Dol. Where is the queen?

Char. Behold, sir.

[Exit.

Cleo. Dolabelia!

Dol. Madam, as thereto sworn by your command,

Which my love makes religion to obey,

I tell you this: Casar through Syria

Intends his journey, and within three days

200

You with your children will he send before: Make your best use of this: I have perform'd Your pleasure and my promise.

Cleo. Dolabella,

I shall remain your debtor.

Dol. I your servant.

Adieu, good queen; I must attend on Cæsar.

Cleo. Farewell, and thanks.

[Enit Dolabella.

Now, Iras, what think'st thou?

Thou, an Egyptian puppet, shalt be shown
In Rome, as well as I: mechanic slaves
With greasy aprons, rules and hammers, shall
Uplift us to the view: in their thick breaths,
Rank of gross diet, shall we be enclouded
And forced to drink their vapour.

Iras. The gods forbid!

Cleo. Nay, 'tis most certain, Iras: saucy lictors
Will catch at us like strumpets, and scald rhymers
Ballad us out o' tune: the quick comedians
Extemporally will stage us and present
Our Alexandrian revels; Antony
Shall be brought drunken forth, and I shall see
Some squeaking Cleopatra boy my greatness
I' the posture of a whore.

Iras. O the good gods!

Cleo. Nay, that's certain.

Iras. I'll never see't; for I am sure my nails

Antony and Cleopatra 🗪

Act V. Sc. ii.

Are stronger than mine eyes.

Cles. Why, that's the way
To fool their preparation, and to conquer

Their most absurd intents.

Re-enter Charmian.

Now, Charmian !

Show me, my women, like a queen: go fetch My best attires: I am again for Cydnus, To meet Mark Antony: sirrah Iras, go. Now, noble Charmian, we'll dispatch indeed, 230 And when thou hast done this chare I'll give thee leave

To play till doomsday. Bring our crown and all.

[Exit Iras. A noise within.

Wherefore's this noise?

Enter a Guardsman.

Guard. Here is a rural fellow

That will not be denied your highness' presence:
He brings you figs.

Cleo. Let him come in. [Reit Guardeman.

What poor an instrument
May do a noble deed! he brings me liberty.
My resolution's placed, and I have nothing
35 / 161

Act V. Sc. ii. 🕳 Antony and Cleopatra

Of woman in me: now from head to foot

I am marble-constant; now the fleeting moon 240

No planet is of mine.

Re-enter Guardsman, with Clown bringing in a basket.

Guard.

This is the man.

Cleo. Avoid, and leave him.

[Exit Guardsman.

Hast thou the pretty worm of Nilus there, That kills and pains not?

Clown. Truly, I have him: but I would not be the party that should desire you to touch him, for his biting is immortal; those that do die of it do seldom or never recover.

Cleo. Rememberest thou any that have died on't?

Closon, Very many, men and women too. I heard 250 of one of them no longer than yesterday: a very honest woman, but something given to lie; as a woman should not do, but in the way of honesty: how she died of the biting of it, what pain she felt: truly, she makes a very good report o' the worm; but he that will believe all that they say, shall never be saved by half that they do: but this is most fallible, the worm's an odd worm.

Cleo. Get thee hence; farewell.

260

Clown. I wish you all joy of the worm.

[Setting down bis basket.

Gleo. Farewell.

Clown. You must think this, look you, that the worm will do his kind.

Cleo. Ay, ay; farewell.

Clown. Look you, the worm is not to be trusted but in the keeping of wise people, for indeed there is no goodness in the worm.

Cleo. Take thou no care; it shall be heeded.

Clown. Very good. Give it nothing, I pray you, 270 for it is not worth the feeding.

Cleo. Will it eat me?

Clown. You must not think I am so simple but I know the devil himself will not eat a woman: I know that a woman is a dish for the gods, if the devil dress her not. But, truly, these same whoreson devils do the gods great harm in their women; for in every ten that they make, the devils mar five.

Clea. Well, get thee gone; farewell. 280
Clown. Yes, forsooth: I wish you joy o' the

worm. [Enic

Re-enter Iras with a robe, crown, &c.

Cleo. Give me my robe, put on my crown; I have

Act V. Sc. ii. Antony and Gleopatra

Immortal longings in me: now no more
The juice of Egypt's grape shall moist this lip:
Yare, yare, good Iras; quick. Methinks I
hear

Antony call; I see him rouse himself
To praise my noble act; I hear him mock
The luck of Czear, which the gods give men
To excuse their after wrath. Husband, I come:
Now to that name my courage prove my title! 291
I am fire and air; my other elements
I give to baser life. So; have you done?
Come then and take the last warmth of my lips.
Farewell, kind Charmian; Iras, long farewell.

[Kisses them. Iras falls and dies.

Have I the aspic in my lips? Dost fall?

If thou and nature can so gently part,
The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch,
Which hurts, and is desired. Dost thou lie still?

If thus thou vanishest, thou tell'st the world. 300
It is not worth leave-taking.

Cher. Dissolve, thick cloud, and rain, that I may say
The gods themselves do weep!

Glea. This proves me, base:

If she first meet the curled Antony, He'll make demand of her, and spend that kiss Which is my heaven to have. Come, thou mortal wretch,

[To an asp, which she applies to her breast. With thy sharp teeth this knot intrinsicate
Of life at once untie: poor venomous fool,
Be angry, and dispatch. O, couldst thou speak,
That I might hear thee call great Cæsar ass
310
Unpolicied!

Char. O eastern star!

Clso. Peace, peace!

Dost thou not see my baby at my breast,

That sucks the nurse asleep?

Char. O, break! O, break!

Cles. As sweet as balm, as soft as air, as gentle,—
O Antony!—Nay, I will take thee too:

[Applying another asp to her arm. y— [Dies,

What should I stay—

Char. In this vile world? So, fare thee well.

Now boast thee, death, in thy possession lies A lass unparallel'd. Downy windows, close;

And golden Phoebus never be beheld

Of eyes again so royal! Your crown's awry; I'll mend it, and then play.

Enter the Guard, rushing in.

First Guard. Where is the queen?

320

Antony and Cleopatra

Char.	Speak softly	, wake her not
First Guard.	Cæsar hath sent—	
Char.	Too slow	a messenger.

[Applies un asp.

O, come apace, dispatch: I partly feel thee.

First Guard. Approach, ho! All's not well: Casar's beguiled.

Sec. Guard. There's Dolabella sent from Cæsar; call

First Guard. What work is here! Charmian, is this well done?

Char. It is well done, and fitting for a princess

Descended of so many royal kings.

Ah. soldier!

ιζζο ΓDies.

Re-enter Dolabella.

Dol. How goes it here?

Act V. Sc. ii.

Sec. Guard. All dead.

Dol. Cæsar, thy thoughts

Touch their effects in this: thyself art coming To see perform'd the dreaded act which thou So sought'st to hinder.

[Within. 'A way there, a way for Cæsar!'

Re-enter Cesar and his train.

Dol. O sir, you are too sure an augurer; ...

That you did fear is done.

Gas.

Bravest at the last,

She levell'd at our purposes, and being royal

Took, her own way. The manner of their deaths?

I do not see them bleed.

Dol. Who was last with them? 341

First Guard. A simple countryman, that brought her figs:

This was his basket.

Ces. Poison'd then.

First Guard.

O Caser,

This Charmisn lived but now; she stood and spake:

I found her trimming up the disdem

On her dead mistress; tremblingly she stood,

And on the sudden dropp'd.

Cas.
O noble weakness!

If they had swallow'd poison, 'twould appear

By external swelling: but she looks like sleep,

As she would catch another Antony

350
In her strong toil of grace.

Dol. Hare, on her breast,

There is a vent of blood, and something blown:

The like is on her arm.

First Guard. This is an aspic's trail: and these fig-leaves Have slime upon them, such as the aspic leaves Upon the caves of Nile.

Antony and Cleopatra

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Cas.

Most probable

That so she died; for her physician tells me

She hath pursued conclusions infinite

Of easy ways to die. Take up her bed,

And bear her women from the monument: 360

She shall be buried by her Antony:

No grave upon the earth shall clip in it

A pair so famous. High events as these

Strike those that make them; and their story is

No less in pity than his glory which

Brought them to be lamented. Our army shall

In solemn show attend this funeral,

And then to Rome. Come, Dolabella, see

High order in this great solemnity.

[Execut.

5NKG5

Glossary.

AFEARD, afraid; II. v. 81. AFFECT'ST, pleases; (F. z, " affects"): I. iii. 71. AID: "pray in a.", seek assistance, call in help from another; V. ii. ALCIDES, Hercules; IV. xii. 44. ALIKE; "having a your cause," "being engaged in the same cause with you" (Malone); II. ii. 51. ALL-OBETING, obeyed by all; III. ziii. 77. ALMS-DRINK, "leavings"; (according . to Warburton a phrase amongst good fellows to signify that liquor of another's share which his companion drinks to ease him); II. vii. 5. ANGLE, angling-line, fishing-line: II. Answer, render account ; III. xiii. 27. ANTONIAD, the name of the flag-ship of Cleopatra; III. x. s. APACE, fast ; IV. vii. 6. APPEAL, impeachment; III. v. 12. Approof; "and as my farthest band shall pess on thy a."; f.e. " such as when tried will prove to be beyond anything that ~l-- can promise" (Schmidt); III. it. 2% APPROVES, proves; I. i. 60.

ARMORRING, abomination; V. ii. 60.

microcosm of sinfulness"; I. iv. 9. ABUSED, ill-used; III. vi. 86.

ADMITTED, acknowledged; registered;

(Theobald, " omitted"); V. ii. 140.

ABODE, staying; I. ii. 182.
ABSTRACT; "the a. of all faults," "a

ABYSM, abyse; III. ziii. 147.

ARABIAN BIRD, i.e. the Phoenix; III. ARGUMENT, proof; III. xii. 3. ARM-GAUNT, (vide Note); I. v. 48. ARMOURER, one who has care of the armour of his master; IV. jv. 7. As, as if; I. ii. 103. As Low As, lower than; III. iii. 37 Aspic, asp, a venomous snake: V. ii. -'s, (Fl. 2, 3, 4, "Aspects"); V. ii. 354. As 'T, as if it; IV. viii. 6. AT HEEL OF, on the heels of, immediately after; II. ii. 160. ATONE, reconcile; II. ii. 102. ATTEND, witness, take notice of; II. H. 60. —, await ; III. z. 32. AUGURER, diviner, foreteller; V. ii. 337. AUGURING, prophesying; II. i. 10. AVOID, begone, withdraw; V. ii. 242, Away, not straight; (Pope's emendation of Ff., "swey"); V. ii. 321. BAND, bond; II. vi. 128; III. ii. 26. BANQUET, dessert : L. ii. 11. BARK'D, peeled; IV. xii. 23. BATTERY; "b. from my heart," i.e. the battery proceeding from the beating of, my heart; IV. xiv. 30. BATTLE, army; III. ix. s. BECK'D, beckoned : IV. xii. s6. BEGUILED, cheated; V. ii. 396. BELIKE, I suppose; I. ii. 35. BENCH-HOLES, holes of a privy; IV. BERRAYE, deprive: V. II. 120.

BEST. it were best; IV. vi. 26. BESTRID, did stride over ; V. ii. 82. BETIME, betimes, in good time; IV. BLOWN, swollen; V. ii. 352. BLOWS, swells; IV. vi. 34. BOAR; "the b. of Thessaly," i.e. "the boar killed by Meleager"; IV. xiii. 2. BOGGLER, inconstant woman; III. xiii. 110. BOLTS UP, fetters; V. ii. 6. BOND, "bounden duty" (Mason); I. iv. 84. Boor; "make b.", take advantage; BOOT THEE WITH, give thee to boot, give thee in addition; II. v. 71. BOY MY GREATNESS, alluding to the fact of boys or youths playing female parts on the stage in the time of Shakespeare; V. ii. 220. Branded, stigmatised; IV. xiv. 77. Brave, defy; IV. iv. 5. Break, communicate; I. ii. 184. BREATHER, one who lives; III. iii. 24. BREATHING, utterance; I. iii. 14. Breese, gadfly; III. x. 14. BRIEF, summary; V. ii. 138. BRING, take; III. v. 24. BRING ME, i.e. bring me word; IV. Brooch'D, adorned as with a brooch: (Wray conj. "brook'd"); IV. xv. BURGONET, a close-fitting helmet; I. But, if not ; V. ii. 103. BUT BEING, except, unless we are; IV. BUT IT IS, except it be, if it be not; V. i. 27. By, according to; III. iii. 43. CALL ON HIM, call him to account ;

(?) " visit," (Schmidt); I. iv. 28.

CANTLE, piece; III. x. 6. CARBUNCLED, set with carbuncles; IV. viii. 28. CARRIAGE; "the c. of his chafe", the bearing of his passion, i.e. his angry bearing; I. iii. 85. CARRIES BEYOND, surpasses; III. vii. 76. CAST, cast up, calculate; III. ii. 17. CHANCE; "wounded ch.", broken fortunes; III. x. 36. -, fortune; V. ii. 174. , occur; III. iv. 13. CHARE, task; V. ii. 231. CHARES, drudgery; IV. xv. 75. CHARM, charmer; IV. xii. 16. CHECK, rebuke; IV. iv. 31. CHUCK, a term of endearment; IV. CIRCLE, crown; III. xii. 18. CLIP, embrace; IV. viii. 8. ---, surround ; V. ii. 362. CLOSE, hidden: IV. ix. 6. CLOTH-OF-GOLD OF TISSUE, i.e. "clothof-gold in tissue or texture"; (?) cloth-of-gold on a ground of tissue; II. ii. 204. CLOUTS, cloths; (?) blows, knocks; IV. vii. 6. CLOYLESS, preventing satiety; II. i. 25. Colour, excuse, pretext; I. iii. 32. COMES DEAR'D, becomes endeared; (Ff., "comes fear'd"); I. iv. 44. COMFORT; "best of c.", i.e. "may the best of comfort be yours" (Steevens); (Rowe, "Be of comfort"); III. vi. 89. COMMAND, all power to command; III. xi. 23. COMMISSION, warrant; II. iii. 41. COMPARISONS, advantages, i.e. "things in his favour, when compared to me"; (Pope, "caparisons"); III. xiii. 26. ot ayora live COMPETITOR, associate; I. iv. 3.

ii. 15.

COMPOSE, come to a composition; II.

a special

COMPOSURE, composition; I. iv. ss. CONCLUSION; "still c.", i.e. quiet in-ference; (Collier MS., "still condition "); IV. xv. 28. Conclusions, experiments; V. ii. 358. CONFOUND, waste; I. i. 45. –, destroy ; III. ii. 58. CONGRALMENT, congealed blood; IV. Content, agreed; IV. iii. 24. CONTINENT; "thy c.", that which encloses thee; IV. xiv. 40. CONTRIVING; "many our c. friends," i.e. "many friends who are busy in our interest"; I. ii. 189. CONVERSATION, deportment; II. vi. CORRECTBLE, submissive to correction; IV. xiv. 74. Couch, lie; IV. xiv. 51. Could, would gladly; I. ii. 131. Course, pursue hotly; III. xiii. 11. COURT OF GUARD, guard room; IV. ix. s. CRACK, burst of sound; V. i. 15. CRESCENT, increasing; II. i. 10. CRESTED, formed the crest of : V. ii. 8a. CUNNING, "dexterous and trickish in dissembling"; I. ii. 150.

—, skill, art; II. iii. 34.
CURIOUS, careful; III. ii. 35. CORSTNESS, ill-humour; II. ii. 25. DAFF'T, doff it, take it off; (F. 1, "daft"; Ff. 2, 3, 4, "doft"; Rowe, "dof't"); IV. iv. 13. DARE. defiance; I. ii. 101. DARKENS, obscures : III. i. 24. DARKLING, in the dark; IV. xv. 10. DEALT ON LIEUTENANTRY, acted by proxy; III. xi. 30. DEATH AND HONOUR, honourable

death; IV. ii. 44.

DECLIMED, decayed, fallen ; III. xiii. DEFRAT'ST. dost destroy: IV. xiv. 68. DEFEND, forbid : III. iii. 46. xv. 29; IV. ix. 31. хііі. 161. IV. xii. 37. i. 26.

DEMON, attendant spirit ; II. iii. 10. DEMURELY, solemnly, gravely; IV. DEMURING, looking with affected modesty; IV. xv. 29.

DEPUTATION; "in d.", by deputy;

(Ff., "disputation"); III. xiii. 74. DEROGATELY, disparagingly; II. ii. DESIRES; "your d. are yours," your desires are granted; III. iv. 28. DETERMINE, decide, resolve; V. i. 59. DETERMINES, comes to an end; III. DIMINUTIVES, insignificant creatures: DISASTER, disfigure; II. vii. 18. DISCANDY, melt; IV. xii. 22. DISCANDVING, melting, thawing ; (Ff "discandering"; Rowe, "discatter ing"); III. xiii. 165. DISCONTENTS, malcontents; I. iv. 39. DISLIMNS, effaces, blots out; (Ff., "dislimes"); IV. xiv. 10. DISMISSION, dismissal, discharge; I. Disponge, pour down; IV. ix. 13. DISPOSE, dispose of; V. ii. 186. DISPOSED, settled matters; (Collier MS., "compos'd"); IV. xiv. 122. DISPOSITION; "pinch one another by the d.", "touch one another in a sore place" (Warburton); "try each other by banter" (Clarke): II. vii. 8. DISTRACTIONS, detachments; III. vii. DIVINE, prophesy, predict; II. vi. 124. DOITS, the smallest sum of money; (Ff., "Dolts," i.e. fools; for which reading much is to be said); IV. xii, 37. DOUGHTY - HANDED, stout of hands: IV. viii. 5.

DREAD, fear ; IV. xiv. 127. DREAD, reur; IV. vii. 5.
DROVEN, driven; IV. vii. 5.

"dumb" Warburton, "done"); L. v. 50. EAR, plough; I. iv. 49. EARING, tilling, ploughing; I. ii. 115. EBB'D, declined, decayed; I. iv. 43. EDGES, blades, swords; II. vi. 39. EDICT; "make thine own e.", decree the reward you desire : III. xii. 32. EFFECTS, realisation; V. ii. 333. EGYPT, i.e. the Queen of Egypt; I. III. 78. EGYPT's WIDOW, i.e. Cleopatra, who had been married to young Ptolemy, afterwards drowned; II. i. 37. ELDER, better, superior; III. x. 13. EMBATTLE, be drawn up in battle array; IV. ix. 3.
Emboss D, foaming at the mouth; a hunting term ; (Ff., "imbost"); IV. xiii. 3. ENFORCE, urge; II. ii. 99. -, lay much stress upon : V. ii. 125. ENFRANCHED, enfranchised; (Theobald, "enfranchis d"); III. xiii. 149. ENFRANCHISE, set free, deliver; I. i. Enow, enough; (used as plural of enough); I. iv. 11. ENSUED, followed; IV. xiv. 77. ENTERTAINMENT, reception; III. ziii. 140. –, service ; IV. vi. 17. ENTER WITH, recommend to : IV. ziv. Envy, malice; V. ii. 164. ESTRIDGE, ostrich; III. xiii. 197.

ETERNAL; "e. in our triumph," i.e.

"be for ever recorded as the most

glorious trophy of our triumph";

(Thirlby conj. "sternaling"); V. i.

Every or, every one of; I. ii. 38.

EVIDENCE, proof; I. iii. 74.

66.

EXIGENT, exigency, decisive moment: IV. xiv. 63. EXPEDIENCE, expedition; I. ii. 185. EXTENDED, seized upon: a law term: I. ii. 105. Evz, appear; I. iii. 97. Faction, dissension; I. iii. 48. FAIRY, enchantress; IV. viii. 12. FALL, befall, fall upon; III. vii. 40. —, let fall ; III. xi. 67. FALLIBLE, blunder for infallible; (F. I, "falliable"); V. ii. 258. FAME, rumour, report; II. ii. 166. FAST AND LOOSE, a cheating game of gipsies; IV. xii. 28. FATS, vats; II. vii. 122. FAVOUR, face, countenance; II. v. 38. FEAR, frighten; II. vi. 24 FEARFUL, full of fear; III. xi, 55. FEATURE, external appearance; II v. FREDERS, parasites; III. xiii. 100. FELLOWS, companions; IV. ii. 13. FERVENCY, eagerness: II. v. 18. FETCH IN, take, capture; IV. i. 14.
FEVER, put in a fever; III. xiii. x38.
FIGS; I love long life better than f.", a proverbial phrase; I. ii. 32. FILES, lines of soldiers : I. i. 2. Finish, end, die; V. il. 193. FLAW; "becomes his f.", i.s. "accommodates himself to his misfortune": III. xii. 34. FLEET, float; (Rowe, "Rost"); III. xiii. 171. FLUSH YOUTH, " youth ripened to manhood"; (FL 2, 3, 4, "flesk y."); I. iv. Forson, plenty; II. vil. 23. Follow'D, chased; V. i. 36. FOOTMEN, foot soldiers; III. vii. 45. For, as for, as regards; III. vi. 34; III. xii. 10; V. ii. 66. Forbrar, withdraw; V. II. 175 FORBEAR ME leave me alone; I. ii. ras.

FORMAL, ordinary; II. v. 41. FORSPOKE, gainsaid; III. vil. 3. FORTH, out of: IV. x. 7. FOR THAT, nevertheless; II. ii. 70. –, because ; III. vii. 30. FRAME TO, conform; V. i. 55. FROM, away from; II. vi. 30. FRONT, oppose, face; I. iv. 79. FRONTED, opposed; II. ii. 61. FRUSTRATE, frustrated: V. i. z. FULLEST, most perfect; III. xiii. 87. GARBOILS, disturbances, turmoils; I. ш. бт. GAUDY, festive; III. xiii. 183. GESTS, deeds; (Warburton's conj. adopted by Theobald; Ff., "guests"); IV. viii. 2. GET, win; IV. viii. 22.

"guests"; IV. viii. 2.
GET, win; IV. viii. 22.
GIVE, give out, represent; I. iv. 40.
GIVE OFF, go off, cease; IV. iii. 23.
GOT, won; V. ii. 30.
GOT UFON, won, gained; IV. xiv. 98.
GRACE; "to gr.", by gracing; IV.
xiv. 196.

xiv. 136. Graceful, favourable; II. ii. 60. Graets, allows, admits; III. i. 29. Grates me, it vexes me; I. i. 18. 'Green, agreed; II. vi. 38. Green skenness, a disease of women,

characterised by a pale, lurid complexion; III. ii. 6. GRIEFS, grievances; II. ii. 200.

Grow To, be added to; II. ii. 25.

H. formerly pronounced sche: bee

H, formerly pronounced acke; here used with play upon the letter and the word; IV. vii. 8.

HAP, accident, chance; II. iii. 32.

HAPLY, perhaps; III. xiii. 48.

HARDLY, with difficulty; V. i. 74.

HARRIED, vexed, put in fear; III. iii. 43.

HEARTS; "my h.", a familiar appellation; IV. II. 42.

HEARTHERS, used with play upon the

two senses of the word, (i.) weight, (ii.) sorrow; IV. xv. 33. HEAVY, sad; IV. xv. 40. HELD MY CAP OFF, acted as a faithful servant; II. vii. 63. Herod, a common character in the old Mystery plays; typically, a fierce tyrant ; I. ii. 28. Hir, hasten; II. iii. 15. HIE THEE, hasten; V. ii. 104. HIGH-BATTLED, commanding proud armies; III. xiii. 20. His, its; III. xii. 10. HOLDING, burden of the song: II. vii. HOMAGER, vassal; I. i. 32. HOME, "without reserve, without ceremony"; I. ii. 109. Hore, suppose; II. i. 38. HUMANITY, human nature; V. i. 32.

IDLENESS, frivolousness; I. iii. 92.

IF THAT, if; III. xiii. 80.

IMMOMENT, insignificant, of no moment; V. ii. 166.

IMMORTAL, blunder for mortal, deadly; V. ii. 247.

IMPERIOUS, imperial; IV. xv. 23.

IMPORT, carry with them; II. ii. 135.

IMPRESS, press, impressment; III. vii. 37.

In, in for it; II. vii. 38.

INCLIFS, encloses; II. vii. 74.

INGROSS'D, collected, got together;

III. vii. 37.

INMOO'D, enclosed in a hoop; II.iii. 38.

INJURIOUS, hurtful, malignant; IV.

xv. 76.

INTEND; "hew i. you," what do you
mean; II. ii. 40.

INTENDICATE introducts: (Carollo

Intrinsicate, intricate; (Capell's Errata, "intrinsecate"; Wray conj. "intricate"); V. ii. 307.

Isis, one of the chief Egyptian divinities; originally the goddess of the Earth, afterwards of the Moon; her

worship was afterwards introduced | into Rome; I. ii. 67. IT OWN, its own; II. vii. 49.

JACK, term of contempt; III. xiii. 93. ADED, spurned; III. i. 34. Jump, hazard, stake; III. viii. 6.

"k., yourself within yourself", keep within bounds, restrain yourself; II. v. 75.
KIND; "do his k.", i.e. "act according to his nature"; V. ii. 264.

KRAVE, boy; IV. xiv. 12. ----, servant ; V. ii. 3.

Known, known each other; II. vi. 86.

LACK BLOOD, turn pale; I. iv. 52. LANCE, cut; in order to cure; (Ff., "launck"; Pope, "launce"); V. i.

LANGUISH, lingering disease; (Johnson conj. "anguish"); V. ii. 42. LANK'D, became thin; I. iv. 71. LATE, lately; IV. i. 13.

LATED, belated: III. xi. 3. LEGIONS, bodies of infantry, each con-

sisting of six thousand men; III. x. 24. LENGTH, length of life; (Steevens conj. "life"); IV. xiv. 46.
LETHE'D, oblivious, unconscious;

LETHE'D, (Ff., "Lethied"); II. l. 27. LEVELL'D AT, guessed at; V. ii. 339.

Lichas, the companion of Hercules; (Ff., "Licas"); IV. xii. 45.

Life; "her l. in Rome," f.e. her being brought alive to Rome; V. i. 65. LIGHTNESS, used in double sense, with

play upon the two senses of the word ; I. iv. 25.

LIKE, same; I. iii. 8; III. vi. 27. -, likely; III. xiii. 29. LIST, listen to; IV. ix. 6.

LOATHNESS, unwillingness; III. zi. 18. Loor'p, luffed, brought close to the

wind: Lil. x. 18.

LOTTERY, prize; II. ii. s48. LOUD, in high words; II. ii. sz. Luxuriously, lustfully; III. xiii. 120.

MAKE NOTE, notice, observe; III. iii.

MALLARO, drake; III. x. 20.

MANDRAGORA, mandrake: a plant, the root of which was thought to resemble the human figure and to cause madness, and even death when torn from the ground; I. v. 4.

MARBLE-CONSTANT, firm as marble:

V. ii. 240.

MRAN, means; III. ii. 32. MECHANIC, vulgar, journeyman-like; IV. iv. 32.

MEDICINE, elixir; (?) physician; I. v.

MEETER, more fitting; V. i. 40. MEETLY, well; I. iii. 81.

MERED; "m. question," i.e. "the sole cause and subject of the war"; (Rowe, "meer" ; Johnson, "mooted" " meted"; Kinnear,

Jackson, "meted"; K "merest," etc.); III. xiii. 10. MERELY, absolutely; III. vil 8; III.

vii. ∡8. MERITS, deserts; V. ii. 178.

MIND; "less noble m.", i.e. being of less noble mind; (Rowe, Pope, less noble-minded); IV. xiv. 60.

MINGLE, union; L. v. 50 MISDOUBT, mistrust; III. vii. 63. MISLIKE, dislike; III. xiii. 147.

Missive, messenger; II. ii. 74.

Mis-THOUGHT, misunderstood, mis-judged; V. ii. 176.

MODERN, ordinary; V. ii. 167. Mos. more: IV. xiv. 18.

MOMENT; "upon far poorer m.", with less cause ; I. ii. z47.

Moody, sad: II. v. 1. Moons, months; III. zii. 6.

MORN-DEW, morning-dew; III. zii. q.

MORTAL, deadly: V. ii. 206. Most, utmost; II. ii. 169. MOTION; "in my m.", "intuitively"; II. iii. 14. fount, 'at the M.", i.e. M. Mise-

MOUNT,

MULETERS, muleteers, mule-drivers; (Ff. s, 3, 4, "Mulitere"; F. I, "Militere"; F. I, "Militere"; III. vii. 36.

MUSED OF, thought of, dreamed of;

III. xiii. 82. Muss, "a scramble, when any small objects are thrown down, to be taken by those who can seize them" (Nares); III. xiii. qz.

NAUGHT, worthless; IV. xv. 78. NEGLIGENT; "in n. danger", i.s. "in danger through being negligent"; III. vi. 81.

NESSUS; "the shirt of N.", the shirt dipped in the poisoned blood of Nessus, which caused Hercules the most terrible agony when he unwittingly put it on ; IV. xii. 43. NICE, tender, dainty; III. xiii. 180.

NECK'D, "set the mark of folly on": III. xiii. 8. Nosses rr, causes a disturbance; III.

vi. 06.

NUMBER, put into verse; III. ii. 17.

O, circle; V. ii. 8z. OBLEVIOR, oblivious memory, forgetfulness; L iii. 90.

OBSERVANCE, powers of observation: III. iii. 95.

OBSTRUCT, obstruction; (Warburton conj. adopted by Theobald: Ff., "abstract"; Keightley, "obstruc-tion": Cartwright conj. "esstacle"); III. 🖈 61.

Occasion, necessity; II. vi. 140. Or, by; I. iv. 37; II. ii. 161. -, about, concerning; II. vi. 124.

–, from : IV. viii. se.

OF, for : IV. xv. 60. - with ; V. ii. oze. OFFICE, function, service; I. i. 5. On, of; I. v. s7; II. ii. 85; III. ii. 61. OPPRESSION, difficulty; (Warburton conj., adopted by Hanmer, "officialities"); IV. vii. 2. Orns, spheres; III. xiii. 146. ORDINARY, meal; II. ii. 230. OSTENTATION, display; (Theobald, "ostent"; S. Walker conj. "ostention"); III. vi. 52.
OUT-GO; "the time shall not o." "life shall not last longer than"; III. ii. 61. OUTSTRIKE, strike faster than; IV. vi. 36. Owe, own; IV. viii. 21.

Pace, break in : II. ii. 64. PACK'D, sorted, shuffled in an unfair manner: IV. xiv. 10. PACORUS, son of Orodes, King of

Parthia; III. i. 4. Pales, impales, encloses; II. vii. 74. Pall'd, decaying, waning; II. vii. 88. PALTER, equivocate : III. xl. 63.

PANTS, pantings, palpitations: IV. viii. 16.

PARAGON, compare; I. v. 71.
PARCEL; "a p. of," i.e. "of a piece with"; III. xiii. 32.

—, specify ; V. ii. 163. PART, depart; I. ii. 186.

PARTICULAR, private affairs; I. iii. 54. ---, personal relation; IV. ix. 20.

PARTISAN, a kind of halberd; II. vii. 14. PARTS, sides; III. iv. 14.

Past, beyond; I. ii. 150.

PATCH A QUARREL, make a quarrel of pieces and shreds; II. ii. 52. PELLETED, formed into small balls;

III. xiii. 165. PENETRATIVE, penetrating: IV. xiv.

PERFORCE, of necessity; III. iv. 6.

PERIOD, end; IV. ii. sg. PERSISTED; "most p. deeds," deeds most persisted in; V. i. 30. PETITION; "p. us at home," request us to come home; I. ii. 190. by Theobald, " *rine"); V. ii. 99. Pinion'd, bound; V. ii. 53. PINK EYNE, half-shut eyes; II. vii. PLACED, fixed, firm; V. ii. 238. PLANT, place; IV. vi. 9. PLANTED, rise; (Warburton MS. "planned"); I. iii. 26. PLANTS, the soles of the feet (used quibblingly); II. vii. 2. PLATED, clothed in armour; I. i. 4. PLATES, pieces of money, silver coins; V. ii. 92. PLEACH'D, folded; IV. xiv. 73. POINTS, tagged laces, used for tying parts of the dress; III. xiii. 157. Pole, load-star; IV. xv. 65. PORT, gate; IV. iv. 23. -, carriage, bearing; IV. xiv. 52. Possess, give possession; III. xi. 21. Possess IT, i.e. (?) "be master of it" (Collier MS., "Profess it"; Kinnear conj. "Pledge it", etc.); II. vii. 107. Power, armed force; III. vii. 58. -, vital organ; III. xii. 36. PRACTISED, plotted; II. ii. 40. PRACTISE ON, plot against; II. ii. 39. PRAY VE, I pray you, are you in earnest or jesting?; II. vi. 120. PRECEDENCE, what has preceded : II. V. 51. PRESCRIPT, direction; III. viii. 5. PRECEDENT, former; IV. xiv. 83. PREGNANT, in the highest degree probable : II. i. 45: Present, present purpose, business; II. vi. 30.

PRESENT, represent; V. ii. 217.
PRESENULY, immediately; II. ii. 261.

Process, mandate; I. i. ss. Project, shape, form; (Hanmer, "parget"; Warburton, "proceer"; Orger conj. "perfect"); V. ii. 121. PROOF OF HARNESS, armour of proof. tested and tried armour: IV. viii. r.c. PROPER, fine, nice; III. iii. 4z. PROPERTIED, endowed with qualities: V. ii. 83. Prorogue, "linger out, keep in a languishing state"; II. i. 26. PROSECUTION, pursuit; IV. xiv. 65. PTOLEMY; "the queen of Pt.", i.e. belonging to the line of the Ptolemies, the Macedonian dynasty in Egypt: L. Purchased, acquired; I. iv. 14 Purge, be cured: I. iii. < z. Pyramises, pyramids; 11. vii. 40. QUALITY, character; l. ii. 198. QUEASY, disgusted; III. vi. 20. QUICK, lively sprightly; V. ii. 216. QUICKEN, receive life; IV. xv. 39. Quit, requite ; III. xiii. 124. RACE; "r. of heaven," "of heavenly origin" (Schmidt); "smack or flavour of heaven " (Warburton); (Hanmer, "rey"); I. iii. 37. RACK, floating vapour; IV. Riv. 10. RAM, thrust; (Hanmer, "Rain"; Delius conj. "Crusm"); II. v. 24. RANGED, disposed in order; I. i. 34. RANGES, ranks; III. xiii. 5. RATES, is worth; III. zi. 60. RAUGHT, reached; IV. ix. sq. REEL, stagger as a drunkard; I. iv. so. REGIMENT, SWAY; III. vi. 95. RELIGION, sacred, holy obligation: V. ii. 199. REMARKABLE, worthy of note, distinguished; IV. xv. 67. REMOVE, removal, departure; I. ii. RENDER, give up; III. x. 32.

RENDER'D, gave up; (F. 1, "rendred"; Ff. 2, 3, 4, "tendred"); IV. xiv. 33. RENEGES, denies; I. i. 8. REPORTS, reporters; II. ii. 47. REQUIRES, begs, asks; III. xii. 12. REVOLTED, who have revolted: IV. RIBAUDRED, lewd; (Steevens conj., adopted by Malone, "Yon' ribald-rid nag"; Tyrwhitt conj. Collier (ed. 2), "Yon ribald hag," etc.); III. x. 10. REGGESH, wanton; II. ii. 245. Right, very, true; IV. xii. 28. RIVALITY, co-partnership; III. v. 8. Rive, split, sever; IV. xiii. 5. SAFE, make safe; I. iii. 55.
SAFED, conducted safely; (Steevens conj.; Ff., "saf't"); IV. vi. 26. SALT, wanton; II. i. 21. SALI, scabby, scurvy; V. ii. 215. SCANTLY, grudgingly; III. iv. 5. SCOTCHES, cuts; IV. vii, 10. SCRUPULOUS, "prying too nicely into the merits of either cause"; I. iii. SEAL, makean end ; (Hanmer, "sleep" ; Johnson conj. "seel"); IV. xiv. 49. SEEL, blind; a term of falconry; III. xiii. 112. SELF, same; V. i. 21. SEMBLABLE, similar; III. iv. 3. SENNET, a set of notes played on the trumpet or cornet; II. vii. 19-20. SEVERAL, separate; I. v. 62. SHALL, will; II. i. I. SHARDS, wing-cases of beetles; III. ii. SHOULD MAKE, ought to have made; V. i. 24. Shown, appeared, shown yourselves: IV. **vi**ii. 7. made a show of, exhibited : IV. xii. 36. Shows, seems, appears; I. ii. 169.

SHREWD, bad; IV. ix. 5. SHROWD, shelter, protection; (Hanmer, "skrowd, the great,"; Collier MS., "skrowd, who is"; Bulloch conj. "stewardship"; Gould conj. "skield"); III. xiii. 71. Signs; "it s. well," it is a good omen. IV. iii. 14. SIRS, used with reference to the waiting-women; IV. xv. 85. Snarr, trap ; IV. viii. 18. So, if only; (according to some, = thus); Í. iii. 73. —, if ; III. xiii. 15. Sober, modest, demure; V. ii. 54. Soils, blemishes; (Ff., "foyles" and "foyls"; Collier conj. "foibles"); I. iv. 24. Something, somewhat; IV. viii. 201 V. ii. 352. SOONEST, quickest; III. iv. 27. Soothsay, predict; I. ii. 52. SOTTISH, stupid; IV. xv. 79. SPACE, space of time, time enough: II. i. 31. SPANIEL'D, followed like a spaniel, a dog ; IV. xii. 21. SPEEDS, succeeds, prospers; II. iii. SPOT, disgrace; IV. xii. 35. SPRITELY, lively; IV. vii. 15. SQUARE, quarrel, fight; II. i. 45; III. xiil. 41.

; "kept my square," i.e., kept my
"bent straight"; rule, proper position, "kept straight"; II. iii. 6. —, fair, just ; II ii. 190 SQUARES, squadrons; III. xi. 40. STABLISHMENT, settled inheritance: III. vi. 9. STAGED, exhibited publicly; III. xiii. 30. STAIN, eclipse; (Theobald, "strain"; Warburton MS., and Boswell conj., adopted by Collier (ed. 2.), "stay"

Jackson conj. "stass," etc.); IIL

īv. 27.

STALL, dwell; V. i. 39. STAND ON, be particular about: IV. iv. 21. STANDS UPON: "a. our lives u.". i.e. concerns us, as we value our lives; II. i. 50. STATION, mode of standing: III, iii. Stays upon, awaits; L. ii. 119. STEER, direct, control; V. i. 32. STILL, continually, always; III. ii. STIRR'D. roused. incited: I. L 42. STOMACH, inclination; II. ii. 50. STOMACH, resent; III. iii. 12. STOMACHING, giving way to resentment; II. ii. o. STRAIGHT, straightway, immediately; II. ii. 171; IV. xii. 3. STRANGLER, destroyer; (Ff. 2, 3, 4, "stranger"; Rowe, "estranger"); II. vi. 130. STROYD, destroyed; III. xi. 54. STUDIED; "well a.", desire earnestly; II. vi. 48. SUBSCRIBE, sign; IV. v. 14. Success, result, issue: III. v. 6. Such, very great, very considerable; III. iii. 44 Supper, sustain loss or damage: III. xiii. 34. Supercing, sufficient; IV. xiv. 117. SUM; "the s.", i.e. tell me the whole in few words; I. i. 18. Sworder, gladiator; III. xiii. 31. Synop, the assembly of the gods; III. X. 5. TABOURINES, drums; IV. viii. 37. TAKE IN, take, conquer; I. i. 23; III. vii. 24 TALL, sturdy; II. vi. 7. TARGES, targets, shields; II. vi. 40. TEETH; "from his t.", not from his heart: III. iv. 10. TELAMON, Ajax Telamon; IV. xiii. 2.

TEMPER, freedom from excess: L. L. S. TEMPERANCE, chastity; III. xiii. 291. -, moderation, calmness; V. ii. 48. TENDED; "t. her i the eyes," watched her very look; II. ii. 212. TERRENE, terrestrial, earthly: III. xiii. 153. THANKS, thanks for; (Capell conj. "thanks for"); V. ii. 21.
Them, themselves; (Capell's emendation; Ff., "kis"; Theobald, "their"); III. vi. 88. THEME: "was th. for you," had you for its theme; II. ii. 44. THEREABOUTS, of that opinion; III. X. 30. THETIS; "my Th.", i.e. "my seagoddess"; III. vii. 6z.
THICK; "so th.", "in such quick. succession"; I. v. 63. THICKENS, grows dim; II. iii. 27.
THINK; "th. and die," i.e. "despond and die"; (Hanmer, "Drink"; Tyrwhitt conj. "Wink"; Becket conj. "Swink"); III. xiii. 1. THOUGHT, sorrow; IV. vi. 36. THROES, puts in agony; (Ff. 1, 2, 3, "throwes"; F. 4, "throws"; perhaps "throws forth" = brings forth): III. vii. 8t. Throw upon, bestow upon; L ii. TIGHT, able, adroit; IV. iv. 15. THERLIER, earlier: II. vi. 42. TINCT, tincture; I. v. 37. Tires, head-dresses, head-gear; II. v. TOKEN'D; "the t. pestilence," spotted plague; "the death of those visited by the plague was certain when particular eruptions appeared on the skin; and these were called God's tokens" (Steevens); III. x. q. Tor, height of; V. i. 43. To'r, to get to it; III. x. 38. Touch, attain; V. ii. 332.

TOUCHES, sensations, feelings; I. il. | VESSELS; "strike the v.", &c. "tap the

Toward, in preparation : IL vi. 74. Toys, trifles; V. ii. 166.

TREATURE, proposals for a treaty; IIL xi. 62.

TRIPLE, third; I. i. 12. TRIPLE-TURN'D, three times faithless:

(Jackson conj. "triple-train'd"); ľV. xii. 13.

TRULL, worthless woman; III. vi. 95. TURPITUDE, extreme baseness : IV. vi. 33-

Undoing, destruction; V. ii. 44. UNEQUAL, unjust: II. v. 101. Unfolded, exposed; V. ii. 170. Unnoble, ignoble; III. xi. 50. Unpolicied, devoid of policy; V. ii.

UNPURPOSED, not intended; IV. xiv.

Unqualitied, deprived of his character and faculties; III. xi. 44-Unseminar'd, destitute of seed; I. v.

Unstate, divest of estate and dignity; III. xiii. 30.

Unto, over; II. ii. 146.

UPON THE RIVER, upon the shores of the river; II. ii. 192.

URGE; "did u. me in his act." "made use of my name as a pretence for the war" (Warburton); II. ii. 46.

URGENT, pressing; I. ii. 187. Usz; "in u.", in usufruct; I. iii. 44. Use, are used, are accustomed; II. v.

USEFUL, usefully; IV. xiv. 80.

VACANCY, empty and idle time; I. iv.

Vantage, advantage; III. x. 12. VARLETRY, rabble; (F. I, "Var-

lotarie"; Ff. 2, 3, 4, " Varlotry"); V. ii. 56.

casks"; (? " strike your cups to-

gether"); II. vii. 103. VIALS; "sacred v.", "alluding to the lachrymatory vials, or bottles of tears, which the Romans sometimes put into the urn of a friend": I. iii. 63.

VIE, contend with, rival; "v. strange forms with fancy," i.e. "contend with, rival, fancy in producing strange

forms"; V. ii. 98. Virw; "to my sister's v.", to see my sister : II. ii. 270.

Virtur, valour ; IV. viii. 17.

WAGED, were opposed to each other; (F. 2, "way"; Ff. 3, 4, "may"; Rowe, "weigh'd"; Ritson conj. " Weigh"); V. i. 31.

Wail'd, bewailed ; III. ii. 58. WANED, faded : (Ff., "wand"; John-

son conj. "fond"); II. i. 21. WASSAILS, carousing; (Pope's emendation of Ff. 1, 2, 3, "Vassailes' and "Vassailes"; F. 4, "Vassaile";

I. iv. 56. WAY'S, way he is; (so F. 4; Ff. 1, 2, 3 "wayes"; Hanmer, "way he 's")

II. v. 117.

WEET, wit, know; I. i. 30. WELL SAID, well done; IV. iv. 28.

WHARFS, banks; II. ii. 218. WHAT, why; (Collier MS., "Why"):

V. ii. 316. Wнісн, who ; І. іі. 4.

WHOLE, well again; IV. viii. 11.

Windowed, placed in a window; IV. xiv. 72.

Wiтн, by ; І. і. 56 ; III. ж. 7 ; V. іі.

171. With's, with us; III. i. 36.

Woo'r, wouldst thou; " Wou't"); IV. ii. 7.

WORDS, flatters with words, caloles: V. ii. 191.

Antony and Cleopatra

Glossary.

WORKY-DAY, ordinary; I. ii. 55-WORM, snake; V. ii. 243. Wor'st, knowest; I. v. 22. WRONG LED, misled; corong'd"); III. vi. 80.

75(Capell, Yarz, light, active; III. vii. 39.
—, ready; III. xiii. 131.
—, be quick; V. ii. s65.
YARELV, readily; II. ii. 216.
YHELD, reward, requite; IV. ii. 39.



Notes.

I. i. 18. Grates me : the sum.'; F. I, Grates me, the summe.'; Ff. 2, 3, 'Rate me, the summe,'; Rowe, 'Rate me the sum,'; Pope, It grates me. Tell the sum.'; Capell, ''T grates me :- The sum.'; Steevens (1793), ''Grates me :- The sum.'.

I. I. 60-61. 'Rar, who Thus speaks of him'; Pope reads 'Rar

Pame, Who speaks kim thus'.

I. ii. 5. 'charge'; Warburton and Southern MS. conj., adopted by Theobald; Ff., 'change'; Jackson conj. 'chain'; Williams conj. ''hang'.

I. ii. 39. 'fertile'; Warburton conj., adopted by Theobald; Ff., 'foretell' and 'foretel'; Pope, 'foretold'; Collier MS., 'fruitful'.

I. ii. 65. 'Alexas,-come'; Theobald's reading of the Folio text, where Alexas is erroneously printed as though the name of the speaker.

I. ii. \$4. 'Saw you my lord?'; so Ff. 2, 3, 4; F. I reads 'Same you, my lord'.

I. ii. 103-108. The arrangement of the text was first given by Steevens.

I. ii. 114. 'minds'; Warburton conj., adopted by Hanmer; Ff. 1, 2, 'windes'; Collier conj. 'wints'.

I. ii. 132. 'enchanting'; so F. I; omitted in Ff. 2, 3, 4; Rowe reads ' Agyptian'.

I. ii. 141. 'a compelling occasion'; Rowe's emendation of Pf., 'a compelling an occasion'; Nicholson conj. 'so compelling an occasion'; &c. 181

- I, ii. 200-201. 'like the courser's hair,' &c., alluding to the popular notion that horsehair put into water will turn into a snake or worm.
- I. iv. 3. 'Our'; Heath and Johnson conj., adopted by Singer; Ff., 'One'; Hanmer, 'A'.
 - I, iv. 22. 'as'; Johnson conj. 'and'.
- I. iv. 46. 'lackeying'; 'lacquoing', Theobald's correction, from Anon. MS.; Ff., 'lacking'; Pope, 'lacking'; Southern MS., 'sacking'.
- I. v. 48. 'an arm-game'; Ff., 'an Arme-game'; Hanmer, 'an arm-girs'; Mason conj., adopted by Steevens, 1793, 'a termagame'; Jackson conj. 'a war-game'; Boaden conj., adopted by Singer, 'an arrogame'; Lettsom conj. 'a rampount'; the latter ingenious emendation certainly commends itself; unless 'arm-game':— 'having lean fore-limbs'.
- I. v. 50. 'beastly'; Hanmer, 'beast-libe'; Collier MS., 'beast-fully'; Becket conj. 'basely'.
- II. i. 10. 'powers are cracent'; Theobald reads 'power's a cracent'; Becket conj. 'power is crucent'; Anon. conj. 'power's a-cracent'.
- II. ii. 44. 'Was theme for you', i.e. 'had you for its theme'; Johnson conj. 'Had theme from you'; Collier (ed. 2), 'For theme vous you'; Staunton conj. 'Had you for theme'; Orson conj. 'Was human for yours,' &c..
- II, il. 112. 'your considerate stone', i.e. 'I am silent as a stone'; Heath conj. 'your considerates love'; Johnson, 'your considerate ones'; Blackstone conj. 'your consideratest one', &c. &c.
- II. ii. 213. (And made their bends advanings'; i.e. " and made their very act of obelsance an improvement on their beauty" (Steevens); the passage has been variously interpreted, but this seems the simplest solution.

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II. iii. 2. 'my prayers'; Rowe reads 'in prayers'; Collier MS.,

II. iii. 22. 'a faar'; Collier (ed. 2), Thirlby conj., 'afaard'; S. Walker conj. 'afaar'.

II. iii. 30. 'he away, 'tis'; Pope's emendation of F. 1, 'he alway 'tis'; Ff. 2, 3, 4, 'he alway is'.

II. iii. 38. 'inhoop'd', i.e. enclosed in a hoop; Hanmer, 'in-coop'd'; Seward conj., adopted by Capell, 'in whoop'd-at'.

II. v. 12. 'Tawny-fine'd'; Theobald's emendation of Ff., 'Tawny-fine'; Rowe reads 'Tawny-fine'.

II. v. 103. 'That art not what thou'rt sure of'; Hanmer, 'That say'st but what thou'rt sure of'; Johnson conj. 'That art—not what?—Thou'rt sure on't', &c.; perhaps the words of the text mean 'that art not the evil thing of which thou art so certain'; other interpretations have been advanced.

II. v. 116. 'Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon', alluding to the old 'perspective' pictures showing one picture from one point of view, another from another standpoint.

II. vii. 79. 'shere'; Pope, 'then'; Steevens conj. 'theirs'.

II. vii. 100. 'increase the reels'; Steevens conj. 'and grease the wheels'; Douce conj. 'increase the revels'.

II. vii. 118. 'bear'; Theobald's emendation; Ff., 'beat'.

III. v. 14. 'Then, world, thou hast'; Hanmer's emendation; Ff., 'Then would thou hadst'; Warburton MS., 'Then would then hast': 'chaps, no,' Theobald's reading of Ff., 'chaps, no'.

III. vi. 53. 'left unloved'; Collier MS., 'held unloved'; Singer conj., adopted by Hudson, 'felt unleved'; Seymour conj. 'left unvalued'; Staunton conj. 'left unpriz'd'.

III. vii. 5. 'If not denounced against us'; Hanmer reade, 'Le's not 183

denounced gainst us?'; Jackson conj. 'Is's not? Denounce against us!'; &c.

III. vii. 69. * his whole action grows Not in the power on't', i.e. * his whole conduct in the war is not founded upon that which is his greatest strength, namely, his land force, but on the caprice of a woman," &c. (Malone).

III. xii. 28-29. 'And in our name, what she requires; add more, From thine invention, offers'; Grant White conj. 'What she requires; and in our name add more Offers from thine invention'; Walker, 'and more . . . From thine invention offer'.

III. xiii. 162. 'Casarion smite'; Hanmer's emendation; Ff., 'Casarian smile'.

IV. iv. 3. 'mine'; Ff., 'thine'.

IV. iv. 5-8. The text follows Malone's arrangement and reading (vide Cambridge Edition, Note VI.).

IV. v. 17. 'Dispatch. Enobarbus!'; Steevens (1773) reading; F. 1, 'Dispatch Enobarbus'; F. 2, 'Dispatch Eros'; Ff. 3, 4, 'Dispatch, Eros'; Pope, 'dispatch my Eros'; Johnson conj. 'Dispatch!' To Enobarbus!'; Capell, 'Dispatch.—O Enobarbus!'; Rann, 'Eros! Dispatch'; Ritson conj., adopted by Steevens 1793, 'Eros, despatch'; Anon. conj. 'Domitius Enorbarbus!'.

IV. vi. 13. 'persuade'; Rowe's correction of Ff., 'dissevade'.

IV. viii. 23. 'favouring'; Theobald's emendation of Ff., 'savouring'.

IV. xii. 25. 'soul'; Capell, 'soil'; Singer (ed. 2) from Collier MS., 'spell'; S. Walker conj. 'snake': 'grave'; Pope reads 'gay'; Collier (ed. 2) from Collier MS., 'great'; Singer (ed. 2), 'grand'

IV. xiv. \$7. 'Lo thee'; Grant White conj. 'Lo there'.

IV. Xv. 10. 'Burn the great sphere'; Hanmer, 'Turn from the sphere'; Warburton, 'Turn from the great sphere'.

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IV. xv. 11. 'shere'; Staunton conj., adopted by Hudson, 'star'.

IV. xv. 21. 'I dare not'; Malone conj. 'I dare not descend'; Ritson conj., adopted by Wordsworth, 'I dare not come down'; Anon. conj., from Plutarch, 'I dare not ope the gates'; &c.

IV. xv. 73. 'No more, but den a woman'; Capell's version; Ff. read 'No more but in a Woman'; Rowe, 'No more but a meer woman'; Johnson conj., adopted by Steevens, 1773, 1778, 'No more—but den a woman'.

V. i. 15. 'crack: the round world'; Steevens conj. 'crack than this: the ruin'd world'; Singer conj. 'crack: the round world convulsive'; Nicholson conj. 'crack: the round world in rending'; Daniel conj. 'crack in the round world'; &c., &c.

V. i. 24. 'Splitted the heart'; Collier MS., 'Split that self noble heart'; Elze conj. 'Splitted that very heart'.

V. i. 59-60. 'live To be ungentle'; Rowe (ed. 2) and Southern MS.; Ff. read 'leave to be ungentle'; Capell, 'Leave to be gentle'; Tyrwhitt conj. 'learn Te be ungentle'; Gould conj. 'bear to be ungentle'.

V. ii. 7. 'dug'; Warburton conj., adopted by Theobald, 'dugg'; Ff., 'dung'; Nicholson conj. 'tongue'; Cartwright conj. 'wrong'; Bailey conj. 'doom'.

V. il. 50. 'necessary'; Hanmer, 'accessary'; Malone conj. necessary, I'll not so much as syllable a word'; Ritson conj. 'necessary, I will not speak; if sleep be necessary'.

V. ii. 87. 'an autumn'twas'; Theobald and Thirlby conj.; Ff. read 'an Anthony it was'; &c.

V. ii. 104. 'smites'; Capell's emendation; Ff. 1, 2, 'swites';

Ff. 3, 4, 'suits'; Pope, 'shoots'.

V. ii. 174. 'my chance,' i.e. my changed fortune, lot; Hanmer
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reads 'mirchance'; S. Walker conj. 'my change'; Ingleby conj., adopted by Hudson, 'my glance'.

V. ii. 178-179. 'We answer others' merits in our name, Are'; Malone's reading; Ff., 'We answer others merits, in our name Are'; &c.

V. ii. 356. 'cover'; so Ff. 2, 3, 4; F. 1, 'cover'; Barry conj. 'cover'; Anon. conj. 'cover'; Perring conj. 'covere'.



TURNBULL AND SPEARS, PRINTERS, EDIMBURGH.





